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THE CAUCASIAN.

VOL. XI. GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1893. NO. 50.

EDITOR'S CHAIR.

THE OPINION OF THE EDITOR ON THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

By contracting the currency and coming to a gold standard Mr. Cleveland will double the burden of tariff taxation without any change in the tariff law. If the circulating medium were increased to $50 per capita the tariff under the McKinley bill would become less burdensome than a 20 per cent. would be under present conditions. The scarce money is the heavier burden the same tariff tax is; the more plentiful the money the lighter the tax. Senator Walcot presented the same fact in a recent speech when he said:

"I speak with hesitancy and reluctance, but as the subject now presents itself, if this bill shall pass, and silver be, as it must be, absolutely dethroned and degraded, I know of no reason why any Senator who believes in free coinage should ever cast another vote in favor of protection in any form. If we are to have a steadily appreciating currency and constantly lowering prices, it is better for our farmers and wage-workers that they have the opportunity of buying, untrammeled and unrestricted, in the markets of the world. In the light of the proposed policy, bounties are iniquitous, protection an oppression, and free ships desirable. This is an era of experiment. Let us experiment all around."

Senator Teller (Rep.,) of Colorado, in his recent financial speech made use of the following remarkable expressions:

"As banks of issue they had been as great failures as they had shown themselves to be as banks of deposit and banks of exchange. It was the prerogative of the United States to issue its own currency, and this was a good time to reform its banking system. He would not by his vote put any more power into the hands of the banks of the country. He would not enable them any longer to paralyze the business of the country as they were doing to-day. If he had a fair opportunity to wipe them out he would wipe them out as *quickly as* he could. He was opposed to the present system. He desired to withdraw from the banks the privileges they now possessed."

The growth of the Populist party for the last month has been remarkable. Every where we go and from every quarter that we hear not only in North Carolina but over the country large numbers of the substantial citizens who have before affiliated with the old parties have lost hope are disappointed and disgusted. They are turning their eyes to the great principles of justice underlying the reform movement and flocking to the standard of the Populist party. Let every patriot do his duty. Push on with the fight and victory and justice will sure be the reward and heritage of the people.

The Democratic papers are no longer denouncing that "culminating monstrosity of the age," the McKinley bill, and demanding at once its repeal and a radical reduction of that "robber tariff," but occasionally some of them say that "there may be some defects in the McKinley bill that might be corrected." Such hypocracy has put the people to thinking. There are thousands of voters who want "a chance" to teach the Democratic party what ought to be done with "a chance."

The Northern papers are now referring to the South as "that land of financial heresies." The South might retort by calling New England the land of political cut throats and financial thieves. They are trying to fasten on us a finance system that would rob the South for their benefit. All we demand is justice.

Murat Holstead the noted Republican says that he regrets to see that Southern Democrats do not stand by President Cleveland in his financial policy. This sounds strange to those who have not yet learned that Holstead and Cleveland though in different parties, are both serving the gold bugs.

That the Populists will sweep the State at the next election is being generally recognized and conceded. This makes the party just now grow more rapidly than ever. This is natural, for they all like to fight in the front of the band.

A Chicago newspaper makes the statement that a railroad train arrives or departs from that city every minute in the day.

The owl is unable to move the eyeball, which is immovably fixed in the socket by a strong elastic cartilaginous case.

STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, AND THE NEXT STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, AND THE NEXT COUNTY MEETINGS.

The State Executive Committee of the Alliance was in session in Raleigh on September 21st and 22nd. The Committee in addition to the other work before it, proceeded to carry out the instructions of the State Alliance, to arrange a schedule of consecutive dates for the various county meetings of the Alliance in the various districts, and to provide a speaker for each district, so that every county Alliance could be visited by either a State officer, or the President at the next quarterly meeting. The committee performed this duty to the best of its ability, and the schedule of dates in the various counties will be furnished for the Secretaries in the next few days. We have forty or fifty letters upon our desk calling for speakers at county meetings; we take this means of answering them by saying, the matter has been arranged by the Executive Committee. Each county Alliance will be expected to bear the expenses of the speaker. For since the action of the Legislature cutting off our funds, there is no revenue for this purpose. Let every county Alliance go to work to make the next month a grand rally and a revival for reform. In addition to the speaker assigned to each district, let every county get out some of its local talent for speeches also. There is as good material practically in one county of the State as in another, and all it needs is practice, and an opportunity to develop. The brunt of the reform movement in the future, as in the past, must be made in each county by the men in it; therefore we should lose no opportunity to develop the local talent at home.

MR. GLENN, IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO SPEAK!

Thousands of the people will remember that during the last campaign, when the editor of this paper charged on the stump that Mr. Cleveland was an enemy to silver, and in full fellowship with the goldbugs and monopoly, and further produced evidence to that effect, that Mr. C. B. Aycock among other speakers, emphatically denied the charge; he declared that the President was a friend to silver, and a friend to the people, and took upon himself the responsibility of standing sponser for his candidate. When we met Mr. Glenn in joint debate, he was so alarmed at our evidence, that he even wrote to Mr. Cleveland himself, praying that he would send him a personal letter, declaring that he was in favor of both gold and silver without discriminating against either; in fact that he was for free coinage of silver. Col. Glenn made a great ado about this letter, and used it with much effect to break the force of our argument before the people to the contrary. It is now evident to Mr. Glenn, as well as to every one else, that Mr. Cleveland made a fool of him as well as other speakers to fool and dupe the people. Now if Mr. Glenn is a patriot, how can he fail to come out and publish that letter, and denounce the hypocritical and traitorous course of the President. If Mr. Glenn fails to do so, then he becomes particeps criminis, and is no less a traitor than the President himself. Mr. Glenn be a man! your duty to the people as well as yourself respectfully demands it at this time. If no other paper will publish an honest confession of the whole matter, THE CAUCASIAN will do so.

INCREASE IN THE TOBACCO TAX.

The Richmond Despatch, says the people of Virginia must not flatter themselves that there is no danger of an increase in the tobacco tax, to be isued under the Internal Revenue laws, the proposition to again resort to a high tax on that commodity is not only made seriously but is advocated by men professing to be Democrats. We have never favored a repeal of the Internal Revenue laws, so long as we needed a revenue and had no better system of raising it than our Tariff system, but to see the Democratic party favoring an increase in the tax after they have made war upon the system so doing and have made it the slogan of so many campaigns, make us feel like welcoming consistency thou art a Jewel: We need not be surprised at the Eastern Wing of the Democratic party, the plutocrats favoring all increase in anything that will throw the burden of taxation upon the masses. They, begin to see the hand writting on the wall: They fear that there is a reality in the demand for a graduated income tax and they will attempt to checkmouth the move by raising more tax from the masses and then to an extent avoid the necessity for a high income tax.

"John Sherman a patriot."
—New York World.

THURMAN, GOLDBUGS AND GREENBACKERS.

When ex-Senator Allen G. Thurman declared for the free coinage of silver and charged that the goldbugs had captured the President and the majority of congress, the New York papers referred sneeringly to Mr. Thurman and said no better could be expected of a man who "took up with the greenback craze in 1875." Now let it be remembered that Mr. Thurman was on the Presidential ticket with Cleveland in 1888 as vice-President. The goldbugs controlled that convention as they did the Democratic convention at Chicago in 1892. The men who now sneer at him for being a greenbacker in 1875 nominated and advocated him in 1888. The same men nominated Stevenson another greenbacker in 1892. And yet they hate greenbackers. Why is this? They did it simply to catch votes of the people to support a goldbug President. Mr. Stevenson does not dare to-day open his mouth in advocacy of his honest convictions, or he too will be sneered at as a greenbacker by the goldbugs, the men who used him as a tool to deceive the people. The people are catching on to this kind of deception and will not be fooled by it any longer.

In this connection we wish to say that any man who will study and comprehend our present financial system will see how unjust and destructive it is and how the present conditions are produced by it; then if he will go and study out what a just and scientific financial system is he will be a greenbacker at heart. And if he is a man who has the courage of his convictions, if he is not under the influence of the goldbug power either directly or indirectly, if he is not a candidate for office hoping to get it through the favor and help of monopolies, if he is not pandering for the boot-licking social favor of a certain set, that man will be a pronounced greenbacker? A man who believes that neither goldbugs nor silver bugs nor national bankers should control the volume and distribution of money, but that ever dollar whether gold, silver or paper shall be issued and controlled by the people through congress, and every dollar shall stand on its own bottom and be as good as any other dollar. Who is opposed to this? We challenge any newspaper to a disproval of the fact that this would be a just and honest currency. We challenge any speaker believing differently to a public discussion of the question.

Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, is qnoted as follows:

"They object to greenbacks as fiat money; they object to silver as a dishonest dollar; they demand gold to become the standard of the country, although it means fifty-cent wheat and six-cent cotton, and the loss of the titles of their homes by millions of American farmers. I told the ring in this State in 1888 it was damming up the water when the demand for reform was refused in the State convention. I now make the prediction that a similar crisis is approaching in national affairs and the floodgates of the people's wrath will be swept from the face of the earth in the next presidential election. The farmers will not be pauperized to satisfy the greed of the Wall street shylocks, without exercising the ballot to redress their wrongs. There is lots of driftwood in Congress, and men who have betrayed the people in the fight against silver will yet learn that the people are not such fools as they think they are.

John Sherman is the logical nominee in 1896 of the new Demo-republican Wall Street party, which President Cleveland is working so hard to found. Sherman is the only man who has shown the ability and versatility necessary to lead both parties. It was no surprise to the public for him to lead the Republican party when it was in power, but when Cleveland was elected and Vorhees made chairman of the Finance Committee the people—at least the honest Democrats among the people—supposed that the domination of the Bank of England (through John Sherman) of the financial policy of the government, would for a time, at least, stop. But they were in error; it is now plain to all that Cleveland draws his financial water from the same fountain that supplies John Sherman, and Voorhees seems to be content to get his from John Sherman second-hand.—Political Economist.

NOTICE

To the American People.

The Democratic party under the leadership of Grover Cleveland has surrendered to John Sherman and his allies. (tf.)

SHERMAN AND VOORHEES

ARE CLEVELAND'S MOSES AND HIS AARON.

SHERMAN.

VOORHEES.

Cleveland to John Sherman: "Go to the Senate and tell the common people to destroy the silver which they have so long worshipped and adopt a single gold standard."

Sherman to Cleveland: "Sir, I am a republican and my voice would not be heard, for I am slow of speech in the eyes of the silverites. If you will send your silver-tongued orator Dan Voorhees with me, to make the chin music, I will furnish the arguments."

Cleveland to Voorhees: "John Sherman, the high priest of republicanism and oracle on finance has consented to help me destroy the silver idol, and I would have thee go with him and speak the words he shall put into thy mouth."

Voorhees to Cleveland: "But sire, those silverites will slay your servant. It was this hand that fashioned that idol; this arm that placed it on its pedestal and this silver-tongue that magnified its virtues."

Cleveland to Vorhees: "Go and fear not. Take these federal offices and when my people will not aid thee, throw them down at their feet and give to them, if they will execute my will."

Voorhees to Cleveland: "But, sire, thy servants the republicans, are they to sop of the flesh pots?"

Cleveland to Sherman: "Go and do my bidding. I have given orders that those who fall down and worship me shall in no wise suffer when the public patronage is to be distributed."

SENATOR MILLS IN 1886.

He Has Woefully Changed Since Then.

In 1886 when the silver question was before congress, Senator Mills who was then a member of the House said:

"Would you take the country through the valley of the shadow of death? Would you repeat again that experience so full of lamentation and mournings and woes? If you would listen, listen to the soft sweet notes of the siren as she sings from the vaults of the national banks about dishonest dollars. Drive out into banishment the old silver dollar of our fathers; call in the silver certificates; retire all the Treasury notes; make money so scarce that the poor bankers in New York can buy a bushel of wheat for a dime, a pound of cotton for a penny; make it impossible for people to pay their debts; make labor so cheap that working people can only earn money enough to pay interest to money lenders and taxes to support the government, and you will see again the return of that night with all its horrors intensified.

Sir, let the man who lives by the sweat of his brow, and his representatives here, be not deceived by the shams and false pretenses that are thrown around this measure that is filled to the brim with the direst of consequesces to millions of people. Let the laborer remember, and write it on his wristlets; carve it on his frontlets, and wear it as an amulet over his heart; that scarce money is his sleepless and unforgiving foe, a foe whose bosom never swells with a sigh or sorrow, whose eye never moistens with a tear of pity. No one can deny that it increases the burden of debt which labor must pay, deny that it makes the life struggle dark and harder."

The Senator has now joined the goldbugs and is trying to help do the very damage he plead against in 1886. Wonder what kind of argument caused him to desert the people?

ALLIANCE RALLY.

There will be a grand Alliance rally at Bunns Levil on the 11th of October inst., and the public are invited to participate. Bring your baskets well filled with something to refresh the innerman while you hear Col. Harry Skinner and Pres, J. M. Mewborn fill your souls with enthusiasm for the cause of the people.

D. T. WILLIAMS,
Z. J. KIVETT,
A. A. BYRD, } Com.

THE REMEDY...THE ALLIANCE DEMANDS

In Watauga county, N. C., near Blowing Rock, on the top of the Blue Ridge, there is a spring, which is the source of the Yadkin River; a little further on is another, from which flows New River; the one empties into the Atlantic Ocean, the other rolls on through ten States and finally pours its waters into the Gulf of Mexico. Also in Cambria county, Pa., there are said to be two springs only a few feet apart, one of which finds its way into the Atlantic and the other into the Gulf of Mexico.

ADVERTISEMENTS---1892 AND 1893.

They Advertised for an Animal in '92 and Now Dont Know What to do With It.

(The Farmer, Mt, Vernon, Ill.)

WANTED, 1892.—by the democratic party "A Chance!" If the people of the United States will furnish this animal, we will promptly ride him into general prosperity for every body. We will reform the robber tariff, and we'll reform the civil service, because "a public office is a public trust." We'll drive away forever the ruin that is staring the American farmer and laborer in the face by eternally wiping out the terrible McKinley bill, which is the sole cause of all this poverty and ruin. We'll maintain silver and gold as the true money metals, and we'll increase the prices of all farm and labor products so that those who have been driven into debt by the robber tariff may pay off their mortgages and save their homes. We realize "that a condition, not a theory confronts us," and we'll drive away the clouds of ruin and let the bright sunshine of prosperity into every home. All this and more will we do, and we'll do it at once. For God's sake, give us a chance.

DEMO. POLITICIANS.
By G. C. (his x mark.)

TO DISPOSE OF, 1893.—In the fall of 1892 there broke into our ranch a peculiar animal called A CHANCE. He is a many colored beast and is peculiarly labelled. His brands are unmistakable. On the right ear is a promise of "Revenue Reform," while on the left is a promise of "Free silver and more money." Down his neck on one side are the words "Better prices for labor," and on the other side is "Lower taxes." On the left shoulder is "Opposition to national banks," and on the right is "Down with the trusts." And so on through an extensive list. This is a very attractive animal, but it is very much in our way now, and we are anxious to dispose of it. When we ride down our favorite promenade, Wall street, the big moneyed men there laugh at us, and we'd rather not ride him any longer. He carried us to success last November, when we were riding down among the people asking for votes, but we can get along better without him now, we are tired of his labels. We are willing to dispose of him without money and without price; indeed, we have already turned him out "to grass.

DEMO. POLITICIANS.
By G. C. (his x mark.)

THE DEADLY PARALLED.

I undertake to affirm, without fear of contradiction, that a paper issued by the Government with the simple promise to receive it for all dues, would be as uniform in its value as the metals themselves'—John C. Calhoun, Democrat.

"Our Government connot make its fiat equivalent to intrinsic value nor keep inferior money by its own independent efforts, nor is it justified in permitting an exaggerated and unreasonably reliance on our national strength and ability to jeopardize the soundness of the people's money.—Grover Cleveland, plutocrat. tf.

WHAT IT MEANS.

(By Hon. Thos. E. Watson.)

Every sane man must admit that if the country is suffering for the want of money, Congress should do its duty, and make a large supply.

The Constitution gives them the power to do it, and the power would never have been given if it was not intended to be used.

Why do the money kings object to the making of more money by Congress? Because this large supply of currency would loosen their grip on the market. They would no longer dictate prices.

Hence their opposition to money made by the government.

What do they want?

They want the government to allow them to make a paper money of their own, so that they can charge the people what they like for the use of it; and can call it in again and destroy it whenever they wish to create another money famine.

Therefore, we have the sickening picture of money kings everywhere claiming the rights to issue their own paper money, while denying to the government a similar power.

The Standard Oil Company is paying its laborers in their own paper. The factory lords, who have been "protected" for one hundred years, are forcing their employers to take payment in the same way.

The New York Clearing House and all its lesser satellites are flooding the market with private paper money.

Gen. Gordon wants the banks of Savannah to have "for six months," the privilege of issuing their private paper money.

Think of a Senator of Georgia gravely proposing in the United States Senate a "six months" system of finance!

Democrats, after denouncing National Banks in their Campaign Book of 1890, now report favorably in the Senate, a bill to add to the power, profits and privileges of these same banks. The Senate bill, introduced by Voorhees, and reported favorably by the Democratic committee, proposes to give the national banks $19.000.000 of paper money, endorsed by the government.

The banks are to pay the government one dollar on the hundred for the use of that money.

How much will we have to pay?

Think of the monstrous injustice of the thing!

The government, as agent for all the people, endorses the notes of certain bankers, and then gives those bankers the privilege of lending those notes, at tremendous usury, to the very people whose endorsement made them valuable.

In other words, a merchant, whose credit is doubtful, comes along and says to one whose credit is undoubted: "You endorse my notes. If you will do so I will give you one dollar on the hundred for doing so."

The sound merchant endorses for the unsound one. Then the unsound merchant says to the sound one, "I will lend you these notes if you will pay me eight dollars on the hundred for them."

And the sound merchant does it!

Every business man will say he was a fool to use his own paper upon any such terms; and that if he keeps on doing it he will "bust."

The government is doing that very thing for the bankeis and has been doing it for twenty-five years.

And now that the Democrats are in power they proposes to go further than the Republican ever dared to go. No wonder the whole country except the Money Kings, is about to "bust."

If the government's endorsement on private paper money makes it good, why should not the government make its own money? Look on the picture?

Every Democratic and Republican statesman in the land wants Congress to allow private persons and corporations to make paper money, yet none of them wants the government to do it! Why? Because if the government issues its own money, the millionaires and the banks of issue will no longer control!

And our politicians dare not oppose the orders and interests of the Money Kings. It is a shameful spectacle!

More money wanted everywhere the government vested with power to make it; and yet not daring to make it, because the favored classes want to keep the privilege of doing so to themselves.

The pampered favorites of class legislation, grow insolent upon the huge profits of special privileges, now deny to the government the right to govern; deny to the sovereign the sovereign right of making money; and defy the people to take away from them a power which they hold by an illegal grant, but which they have held so long that the arrogant tresspasser wants to drive the rightful owner off his own premises!

When you don't get your paper send us a postal card at once. Don't wait two or three weeks. We will send you the missing copy and also investigate the trouble. (tf.)

All churches have some members who talk too much.

PARABLE OF THE SMART ALECKS.

(By B. B. Wallace, Beechville, Ky.)

There were two certain smart Alecks who boasted that they never scratched a ticket. Moreover, they thought that the use of boodle and whiskey was the chiefest blessing of popular suffrage. Boastingly they said; "My party is good enough for me."

There was also a certain poor man who joined the Alliance and voted the People's party ticket, and made demands of Congress, desiring some crumbs of favor, such as the Government had given to a few pets at the request of the smart Alecks. But Congress and the President treated this poor man as if he was a tramp. The Alliance man died, and was carried by Lincoln and others into Jefferson's bosom.

The smart Alecks died also and were buried; and in a political hades they lifted up their eyes, and seeing the Alliance man afar off in Jefferson's bossom, cried out and said; "Thomas! Thomas! have mercy on us, and send the Alliance man with water to cool our throats, for the election whiskey we drank is tormenting us here."

Jefferson said unto the smart Alecks. "In yonder world thou hadest thy good things, such as whiskey, boodle, all the election offices, and also to do the bidding of the city clique. And likewise the Alliance man his evil things; but now he is blessed, and thou art tormented."

The smart Alecks said, "Thomas! Thomas! many wonderful works have we done in thy name. We have circulated canpaign lies to the uttermost; and have not kept more than half of the boodle intrusted to our hands.

"As to the election whisky, we confess that we got into a maudlin condition and can't tell where we 'were at.' The Alliance man was stoned, rotten-egged and shot, and we stood by and said, amen!"

Father Jefferson said, "Partyism is not patriotism. You have followed your parties until Shylock owns my country. Therefore depart from me, ye workers of partyism, into the place prepared for the smart Alecks, for I never knew you.

"There shall be weeping and smashing of slates!"

A BIG DAY IN SMITHFIELD.

Notice is hereby given that the Johnston County Alliance will meet in Smithfield on Friday, October 20th, 1893. Hon. J. J. Long and Marion Butler will be present and will deliver addresses.

The addresses will be public, everybody is invited to attend.

The farmers, the laborers, the merchants, the lawyers, the doctors, and all. You are also invited to bring your dinner. No regular table will be set Friends and neighbors can club together and have their own table if they choose.

The citizens of Smithfield are respectfully invited to help furnish something to eat.

As most of the day will be occupied in speaking the Sub-Secretaries are requested to forward to me their reports by mail. The officers are requested to meet early Friday morning in order to get through the Alliance business. Speaking to begin at 11 o'clock a. m. Reserved seats for the ladies.

A. D. TAYLOR, President.
E. D. SNEAD, Secretary.

A BASKET PICNIC.

The noted Tom Green of Martin county, will speak at South West Church in Lenoir county on Oct 11, at 11 o'clock. All friends of the Alliance are invited to come and bring well fil'ed baskets. We want everybody to hear the truth, and if the speaker is as well posted on Alliance principles as he is on the Bible we will assure you a good speech. Bro Green will preach at the church at night on the 10 and 11th. Those coming by the train will be met at Kinston or Creswell and provided for if they will notify.

J. J. VANSE.
Wm. B. Isler,
C. E. KENNEDY,
RUBIN HOOD,
JNO. A. TILGHMAN, } Com.

The control of trade through the contraction of the currency or by placing it in the hands and power of a few is the analogue of the control of the supply of commodities through the protective tariff. The principle is the same. The man who understandingly favors Cleveland's financial policy is a protectionist at heart. (tf.)

Whenever one of the partisan papers is unable to answer the arguments of THE CAUCASIAN it squeals "Miss Mary Ann!" We always know we have got the hypocrites down when they resort to this. Some fools are very amusing.

☞Nearly every man who has advertised in THE CAUCASIAN has taken the trouble to assure us that he was highly satisfied with the results.

We suppose the tariff is not robbing the people much now. We never hear anything about it. tf.

THAT SECRET CIRCULAR.

HOW SIMMONS TRIED TO DISFRANCHISE BY A TRICK

ALL WHO WOULD NOT VOTE THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

The U. S. Senate Can Not Endorse Him.

The secret circular sent out by Chairman Simmons in the last campaign speaks for itself. This was just the beginning of the rascality practiced in the late election. The other orders and instructions how to committ fraud, were sent out by personal agents:

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept, 23, '92.

SIR—I call your attention to the accompanying letter of Attorney General Davidson:

The registrars must open their books and give proper notice of so doing on the 29th day of September, and close them at 12 o'clock noon on Saturday, 29th day of October.

According to a recent decision of the Supreme Court it is the duty of the registrar to read to each elector before he registers, the inquiries at head of each column of the registration book, and he may record the voter's answer in the words in which he gives it or he may make the voter correct his answer, or give his statement more specifically.

The act is declared mandatory in the opinion referred to (Harris vs. Scarboro 110 N. C. Reports) and therefore the registration is unlawful if the elector fails to state "his age, occupation, place of birth and place of residence of the elector, as well as the township or county from whence the elector has removed, in the event of a removal, and the full (christian and sur) name by which the voter is known."

In answer to the three questions, viz:

Place of residence, place of birth; and place from which voter has removed, in case of removal, the court holds that it is not sufficient to enter simply the name of the State, but the name of the county at least must be entered. Where the registrar failed two years ago to enter the "age, occupation, place of birth and place of residence of an elector as well as the township or county whence the elector has removed, and the full name by which the voter is known." The elector still has the privilege of filling any blank or correcting any mistake.

I deem it unnecessary to call your attention to the importantance of seeing every Democrat is properly registered, and all registered two years ago who were not properly registered to have the necessary corrections in such registrations made.

You will please notify each registrar of your county promptly not only of the day of opening and hour of closing the registration books, but take early occasion to see each one personally and give him full instructions as to his duty.

No more important duty devolves upon you in this campaign. This is a confidetial communication and only intended to be special instructions for your guidance.

Yours truly,
(Signed) F. M. SIMMONS.
Chairman.

JEFFERSON AND JACKSON

Were Opposed to Banks of Issue Both State and National.

Andrew Jackson it was who said, "if congress has the right under the constitution to issue paper money, it was given them to be used by themselves, not to be delegated to individuals or banking corporations."

Thos. Jefferson it was who said "Bank paper must be suppressed, and the circulating medium must be restored to the nation to whom it belongs. It is the only fund on which we can rely for loans, it is our only resource which can never fail us, and it is an abundant one for every necessary purpose."

If you believe in the doctrine of Jefferson and Jackson and have the manhood to back up your belief with your votes, what party will you be acting with to-day? tf.

ALLIANCE PICNIC.

There will be a grand reunion of Alliancemen and the friends of the Reform movement at Pollard's Mill near Greenville Pitt county North Carolina on Tuesday the 10th day of October 1893 at which time Hon. Marion Butler and Hon. Harry Skinner will address the people. The public is respectfully invited. Baskets solicited.

J. A. THIGPEN,
Chairman Com. of Managers.

THE REMEDY...THE ALLIANCE DEMANDS.

The scarcity of money brought the People's party into existence.—News & Observer. tf.

Every man that preaches one thing and practice another is a hypocrite.

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THE NEGROES AND BOSSES OF VIRGINIA.

In another column will be found an address which the colored leaders of Virginia, have issued to the colored voters of that State. The address endorses Cleveland, and calls upon the negroes to vote the Democratic ticket. Democratic manipulation is of course behind this. As We stated last week, the chairman of the Democratic executive committee, and the negro leaders of that State have been caucusing secretly for weeks; this shows how scared the Democrats of Virginia are, and how little political principle they have. We suppose they will follow the example of Simmons and the machine in this State. What negro votes they can't get, they will disfranchise and count their way. The returns next November will show that the large negro counties of that State, have gone like Halifax county did in this State. There is one sentence in the address to which we wish to call your attention, it says that the Populist cannot carry the State, therefore they (the negro) vote for the party that can. It is evident to the most ordinary mind, that if a majority of the people of Virginia were not allready in the Populist party, (or likely to go there,) that the machine would not be begging and working for the negro vote. For years these same machine politicians (like the same stripe in North Carolina) have been holding up their hands in holy horror, warning every white man to stay in the white man's party, and vote against the negro. This recent action of theirs, taken now in the shadow of defeat and danger, and with a hope to defeat the will of Virginia, will disgust thousands of the best people of that great State. Thousands who have not even studied the financial question, will leave the machine and go with the Populist party, because they are fighting on principle. And if there is a fair election in Virginia this fall, the Populist party will carry the State, in spite of this deal between the Democratic bosses and the negro leaders. If the great rank and file of the people of Virginia are of the same sentiment as the people of North Carolina, nothing less than a free ballot and a fair count will be tolerated,

MR. CLEVELAND HAS SPOKEN AGAIN.

He has written a letter to Gov. Northern of Georgia in reply to a letter from the Governor calling for an expression of his views on the situation, and there is nothing new in it. He simply reitterates his oft repeated assertion that he is opposed to free coinage and in favor of the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman law, that's his ultimation. He leaves us no in doubt upon that score.

He does not wire in and wire out,
Leaving the people still in doubt,
Whether the snake that made the track
Was on his belly or on his back.

No, indeed, it is plain which side is up. There is the trouble, his BACK IS UP and he has brushed his tail and he means fight—to use Gov. Vances expression, till the warmest of the warm freezes over, and then for a tussel on the ice. The consoling part of Mr. Cleveland's letter is the fact that he prays, there never was any danger in a praying man. If his prayer is sincere and for your good then there certainly can be no harm to you, and if it is in sincere and against you then there is no danger of it being answered. Mr. Cleveland says his daily prayer (he does not tell us whether it is his evening or morning prayer) but simply his daily prayer, is that the disposition to resist his WILL may not bring upon us greater woes, to all which we are prepared to say, amen, and continue to resist, But laying aside levity, if Mr. Mr. Cleveland is smart enough to be able to see what is best for us why don't he suggest something. If he is in favor of silver but believes its proper place in our currency, can only be fixed by a readjustment of our currency legislation why don't he suggest the MODUS OPERANDI for that readjustment and let that readjustment come along with the repeal of the Sherman bill. The people are a little dubius and if HE AND HIS PARTY are honest and are not disposed to take any unfair adyantage of us, why clamor for the unconditional repeal of a law that the masses believe have done us some good in the way of a makeshift? If there is a remedy that could be administered after the repeal; come along with the remedy, bring them both in the same ship, put the remedy in the bow of the bill and put the repealing clause in the stern. We don't propose trading for a pig in a bag, we want to see the pig. We are not bluffing we simply call you and propose to see your hand. We believe with uncle Zeb that the man that is willing for the unconditional repeal the makeshift and trust Mr Cleveland AND HIS PARTY to get us up something that will suit us to a T. is a fool or a traitor, we can't help feeling that way. Some how that is the way we are built. W. G. H.

Advertise in THE CAUCASIAN if you want to sell your goods.

OUR TRIP.

THE REFORM PRESS ASSOCIATION, CHICAGO AND THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Niagara Falls, Watkens Glenn, and the National Capitol.

Four weeks ago we left North Carolina for the West. After spending a day in Staunton, Va., we reached Chicago on Sept. the 3rd.

REFORM PRESS ASSOCIATION.

The National Reform Press Association met Monday the 4th at Hotel Fraternity. The attendance was not as large as we expected, but every one from every section of the country while representing a distressed condition of the people, caused by a scarcety of money, and the result of a manufactured panic, yet reported that the people everywhere were shaking off the slavery of the party yoke, and were to a greater degree each day, reading reform papers and searching for the cause of the present condition, and were ready to vote for the remedy irrespective of party lines. Each one felt assured that if the present congress did not give the people relief, (of which there is now no prospect) that the Populist party would sweep the country at the next election.

The Reform Press Association mapped out a line of policy which will be prosecuted at once, as soon as it is apparent to the people that congress will do nothing adequate for their relief. In the mean time THE CAUCASIAN with every other reform paper will stand on the watch tower.

THE FAIR.

What shall we say of it? Where shall we begin? It is simply beyond description. Before going to Chicago we read everything that we could find time to read about it, but must say that no description as enthusiastic as some of them were, did the Fair justice. That is, they all failed to convey to the minds an adequate impression of the vast impressiveness, grandeur, and vastness of the great show. The conception of the mind that selected and planned the grounds, then designed the buildings and varied decorations would be interesting and impressive, if there were not a single exhibit within the buildings. Besides there is thrown around it all, a touch of fairy land and enchantment that is truly marvelous. You feel this in the day time, but especially are you impressed with it at night, when the grand square court around one of the lagoons, which is formed by the Administration building, the Electricity building, Machinery and Mechanical Arts building, Manufactures and Liberal Arts building, Agricultural building and the Grand Paristile between the lagoon and the lake with the colossal statute of Columbus in front, is lighted by thousands of electric lights in horizontal rows, with three large electric fountains in the lagoon playing with the color of the water constantly changing by the use of the electric current. At the same time the powerful search lights from the top of the adjoining buildings are with varied colors alternately thrown on some neighboring object, and then into the heavens on some passing clouds at the same time. Just outside of this grand court on the lake front goes on a magnificent display of fire works. The gay gondolas from Venice, filled with merry parties glide over the lagoon and lend further enchantment to the scene, while the soft notes of the distant chime bells steal along on the atmosphere of the stilly night.

The walk around and over the immence grounds, beautifully laid off and decorated, and dotted with over four hundred buildings, with every sign of activity is indeed a big show if you don't go inside of a single building. As vast as the grounds are, and as multitudinous as the display in the buildings, there is no monotony about it. For a moment consider yourself inside of the grand court, with its enchanting scenes which we have described above.

And then step a few yards inside of the machinerary hall, and there the giant engines, and every kind of machinery, all in motion, fill the air with a busy hum, and you are at once translated from a fairy land into the midst of the rushing world of business.

Now step across to the Agricultural Building, and there stands mute, but eloquent, the marvelous products of mother earth made by brawn and muscle applied to the soil utilizing the smiles of heaven in the shape of sunshine and showers.

Step next into the manufacturing and liberal arts building, and there the show windows af all the differnt kinds of stores from every county in the world loom up before you in their elegant display of the choice products of invention and genius, for the use and comfort of mankind.

Next step into the building of mines and mining; there are the minerals and metals that have made the nineteenth century possible. Here specimens have been brought from the bowels of the earth and mountain sides from every quarter of the earth. When leaving the hall we notice a piece of aluminum. There is no other metal that combines such great strength, durability and and cheapness. Then why is it so little used? The world is simply waiting for some one to discover how to weld or solder it. Then we thought how different would be the exhibit in this respect if that secret were known. But pardon this digression. Step into the electricity building, which also forms part of this court. Here is a dazling profession of lights and wonders produced by electricity. As we stood there, we we thought how the world was now waiting for Edison, or some other wizard, to discover one more thing, that is, an electrical storage battery. And if it were done, we thought how different would be the exhibit here and in the transportation building. Steam would be a relic of the past, and electricity would be used to run all machinery, both stationary and for locomotion. Even the horse would no longer be used for the wagon and buggy. And wonderful as the inventions and uses for electricity are now, we can't help but feel that we are just on the verge of a still greater invention that will re-revolutionize the modern world. But pardon this digression again.

Now step back into the fairy court from whence we started, and look around you and see that each of these mamoth buildings of which we have been writing are within a stones throw of each other, and each one faces around the grand court of the lagoon. This will give you some idea of the variety and uniqueness of the exhibit, but this is just a begining. There are over four hundred buildings on the grounds.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE SCHEME OF CLEVELAND AND THE GOLDBUGS.

The following editorial has been standing at the head of the editorial columns of the Washington Post for over a month:

THE SURE ROAD TO BIMETALLISM.

"The way to force Europe to agree with us upon international bimetallism is for the United States to stop buying silver and buy gold.

The repeal of the Sherman law is only the first step. If we follow it up by getting our share of the gold of the world, we will compel England to come to our terms"

Editorials of a similar natures are appearing daily in merly all the other metropolitan dailies. The papers are goldbugs and are setting a trap for the people, not a single one of them is honestly in favor of silver. They are hypocrites. The object of the goldbugs is to kill silver and then issue interest bearing bonds to buy gold. This is what the goldbugs want—Thy want to invest their money in interest bearing bonds then come to a goldbasis and have their new bonds as well as the old paid in gold, and then the taxes of the people will have to be increased to pay the interest on this new debt.

THE HYPOCRITE.

The London Times, goldbug organ, commenting on President Cleveland's letter to Govenor Northen says:

"Mr. Cleveland evidently intends to make a political manifesto. If the meaning is somewhat ambiguous it is not altogether his fault. The President, like the English premier, is sometimes obliged to use language to disguise thought. Nothing can be clearer, however, than the general principle enunciated, but as a practical guide to legislation it leaves something to be desired. We are surprised that Mr. Cleveland is capable of encouraging a delusion among some of his supporters by posing as a friend of silver. Nothing is to be gained by paltering with unworkable theories or by trying to 'square' the friends of silver. The disasters resulting from the Sherman act have been brought about, as Mr, Herbert's report shows, by trying to compromise with an economic principle."

This paper knows that Mr. Cleveland is serving the goldbugs of London and can't see why he is playing the hypocrite of claiming to be a friend of silver.

Murat Halstead a noted Republican in endorsing President Cleveland's letter to Gov. Northern say:

"The case is before congress, the country and the world, and means we are going to continue the gold value of our money or we are not. Falter at this moment and we lose our international credit and all that is implied in that tremendous phrase There could be no public misfortune greater, for it would cembine the loss of national honor and of material prosperity."

It will be seen that the goldbug Democrats and Republicans are together. Thy are trying to serve the goldbugs bondholders of England insted of the people of American, This is what they mean by "international credit." The bondholder want to be paid in gold that is why they want three pounds of cotton unstead of one, when the debt was made one pound of cotton would buy as much gold as three pounds will now.

The Democratic State platform of Massachusetts in its financial plank says:—"In order to prevent "the issue of fiat money of the "General Government, we favor "a reorganization of the national "banking system or State Banks & etc." Here an admission that the Democrats of the State are in favor of the present financial system and only agree to change it because they are forced to do something. There is another admission that there is something forcing theme to do something and those people are the Populists. Can the people trust a party or set of men who never try to do anything for the people except when they are driven to do it, such men are not moved by honest or patriotic motives but by love for office, they are hypocrits and can not be trusted.

NEARING THE END.

THE SILVER STRUGGLE NEARING ITS CLIMAX.

IT IS EITHER COMPROMISE OR ADJOURNMENT WITHIN A FEW DAYS.

THE SITUATION ACCURATELY PORTRAYED.

CLEVELAND'S PERSISTENCY EXPLAINED—HIS PECUNIARY OBLIGATIONS TO THE PLUTOCRATS.

The North Carolina Revenue Appointments.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2nd.—The talk of ending the struggle over the repeal of the Sherman law obviously has some significance. The "unconditional repeal" adherents see the utter hopelessness of passing the administration measure. It is no new light to them. The situation has presented forcibly this defeat for weeks, but the "lingering hope" that the Southern Senators might be forced or bought over has nerved the adminstration leaders to protract the struggle. Morgan, Vance, Irby, Pugh, Daniels and others are not for sale, and in discussing the matter of compromise they talk as though they were unterrified.

THE PROSPECTIVE COMPROMISE.

It is well enough as we go along to have a plain understanding of the situation as it now appears, and of the antecedent events that have developed it; The House passed the repeal bill with a whoop. The majority it recieved startled the country, and inflated the President with the belief that he was omnipotent. He telegraphed congratulations to his manager (who was subsequently made chairman of the way and means committee) from buzzards Bay. It was a cowardly betrayal of the people. It was a crime greater than the demonetization of silver in '73. Such defiance of the people in the light of the present unrest and agitation, is inconceivable.

THE PEOPLE'S CONTEMPT.

The explanation offered by the Southern Repeal Democrats have only aroused the people's contempt, but not satisfied with the irreparable injury they have wrought, they would insult the intelligence of the people by a puerile palliation of their treachery. It behooves them now to proclaim anew their Jacksonian Democracy. The storm of indignation that is beating fiercely and pitilessly or the capitol has at last aroused them to the sense of danger and the Macedonian cry rings out "down with

THE FEDERAL ELECTION LAWS."

It is a sorry spectacle indeed and now that the motive and purpose of the agitation is known the attempt only invites public scorn. To use plain language, and every statement made in connection with the pending matter is based on facts, the purpose of the present agitation is to defeat the "unconditional repeal" of the Sherman law in the Senate. It was conceived by the men who voted for the "unconditional repeal" of the law in the House, and every speech and move made in behalf of the repeal of the election law has come from the 'unconditional repeal' Democrats. Tucker from Virginia, who has been publicly stigmatized in his district as a traitor to the people is the leader in this movement. The expectation is to pass the bill through the House, send it to the Senate and attempt to substitute it for the Sherman bill. This policy, it is believed, will frighten the Republicans into an agreement with the silver men for an ajournment of Congress. To the Republicans the prospects of repealing the Sherman law only means interminal delay and procastination. They can prevent the repeal of the Federal Election laws, but they are unwilling to precipitate a partisan, sectional agitation for the Democratic Campaign in Virginia.

WHAT MAY HAPPEN.

They have made plain to the country their purpose to repeal the Sherman law—even at the experience of establishing a cloture rule. They have shown every inpatience at delay and have expressed a readiness to vote on the repeal bill at any time. The limitationof this obligations has been reached, and the culmination of the present stage will end in adjournment through Republican corperation or

A COMPROMISE BILL,

Through the efforts of Gorman, who is "steering" the majority in the direction of a compromise on the Faulkner amendment. To consummate any compromise proposition that may accepted it must be made a party measure. It must also be formulated with the understanding that it will meet with the President disapprobation. He refuses absolutely to be placated or concilitated. He stands resolutely against any remoneitizing silver legislation, and there is not a shadow of doubt but he will promptly and energetiely veto the Faulkner measure. But compromise is far from cetain, Democrats are wide apart on the proposition for an aditional $100,000,00 bond issne which means the perpetuation of the National banking system. New England Democrats insist upon this feature of the Faulkner amendment. Southern Democrats resist it, and insist upon its elimination as a SINE QUA NON, whether "steerer" Gorman can bring the two wings together remains to be seen. Should it prove a hopeless undertaking then is presented the

ADJOURNMENT ALTERNATIVE.

The drift of opinion favors ad journment. The immediate consideration are purely those of political expedency. It is conceded or all kinds the President's financial policy if carried out by the unconditional repea of the Sherman law, means wreck and ruin to the Democratic party in the Southern States. What a little while ago was revolt, the cause, possibly, of unrest, has developed into a great uprising among the people inspired by a desperate purpose of self-preservatation.

WHAT GOV. NORTHEN WROTE.

In this spirit was Gov. Northen's letter addressed to the President. From a Georgian who saw the letter, I learn that the President was told in vigorous Georgia English "that the Democratic party is on the down grade to h—l and the financial policy of the administration is responsible for the break-neck speed with which it is nearing its destination."

"The people," he writes, "accepted the Chicago platform as a declaration for the remonetization of silver. They voted for you with the understanding that you were an honest man and that you would execute the policy of the party according to its statutory declarations. The action of the House in repealing unconditionally the Sherman law and the supposed attitude of your administration in that behalf has filled the people with disgust and alarm and the direct consequences to the Democratic party are emminent and inevitable. Will you not reflect Mr. President before the final step is taken which leads to irrevocable disster? Can it be that you are not advised as to existing conditions in the Southern States."

The Northen letter has not been published and will not be. The explanation given here is that its contents were not intended for publication. A Georgia Congressman expresses it more fersely. He says; "the truth is Cleveland's Wall street financial policy has utterly destroyed the Democratic party in Georgia, and Northen told him so and didn't mince his words."

THE PRESIDENT'S ANSWER.

The President made prompt reply and it is well known that he is master of plain English. His position is clear and unmistakable. He is unalterably and unequivocally opposed to silver as currency independent of Great Bitain's cooperation. In other and plainer words the use of silver in this country shall depend upon the consent of England. He is not a bimetalist according to the Chicago platfrom or according to the traditions and prineiples of the Democratic party.

CAMPAIGN OBLIGATIONS.

The maintainance of such a policy means ruin to the agricultural interest of the South, and a certain alienation of the Southern and Western Democracy. Confronted by this condition, the question, "Why does he pursue a policy so inconsistent and indefensible from a Democratic standpoint?" is on everybody's lips. The answer can only be found in the obligations Mr. Cleveland incurred to Eastern capitalists and speculators as the candidate of the Democratic party. The Plutocrats furnished the Democratic campaign fund. The demonitization of silver and the establishment of a gold monometallic policy was the consideration. In Mr. Cleveland's estimation it is a debt of higher magnitude than platform obligations One month before the election hardly and intelligent man could be found who would hazard an opinion favorable to Cleveland's election. The National committee was bankrupt. At this juncture (critical as everybody knows) the Plutocrats raised over one million dollars. The result was Mr. Cleveland's election and the extraordinary session of congress, convened for the purpose of cancelling the obligation by the repeal of the Sherman law, to be followed by other legislation in the interest of the goldbugs. Probably the issue of more interest bearing bonds, etc.

IS THE END NEAR?

The current week's events will determine the matter. The best informed opinion is only speculation. The aspect of the situation to-day may be entirely changed to-morrow. The majority in the Senate is daily subjected to tremendous party pressure. Party expedienecy demands a compromise at the expense of repudiating the administration, and throwing the responsibility for its failures on the President. This is understood to be Gorman's position, and he is steering the party in that direction. If a compromise is not effected within a few days abandonment of the attempt to repeal the Sherman law is inevitable. Volcanic conditions obtained on every hand, and before the ink is dry on this paper the Democratic party may be blown into smithereens. It may survive the storm that is beating so furiously and mercilessly upon it; but whatever its fate be here it will never enter into another contract to deceive the people. The leaders are paying dearly for their experience, and they have barely tasted the bitter waters of retribution.

THE REVENUE APPOINTMENTS.

The finance committee it is understood, will dispose of the North Carolina revenue nominations to-morrow. Simmons is here and makes no attempt ta conceal great apprehension about the result. All doubt about Vance's attitude has removed. He will oppose Simmons' conformation. Anything like a united Republican opposition will defeat him, and that is practically assured. His peculiar election methods have been thoroughly ventilated by the committee. Ransom takes the matter as a personal affront to him. As soon as he found that Elias and Simmons would be opposed, he at once went to buttonholing Republican Senators and begging them to vote with him to confirm his pets, but he has made no headway it is understood in proselyting Republican Senators. For once the trick which he has worked a number of times has failed. Elias's rejection is considered certain, and already the question of successorship is discusssd. Kerr Craig now fourth assistant Postmaster General, is considered a good compromise man. He is tired of his present position and is anxious to return to North Carolinia. He was collector under Cleveland's first adminstration and made a capable and efficient officer. He was an applicant for reappointment, but failing to secure Vance's endorsement he withdrew from the contest.

JONATHAN EDWARDS

We start a new continued story for the children in this issue, it will be found in the childrens corner, and we trust that our little friends will enjoy it.

No man who makes a bold stand for truth and justice, failes to meet with opposition and abuse.

Gov. Carr has appointed J. S. Mann of New Berne, Chief Commissioner of shell fish, to succeed Capt. W. H. Lucas.

Eight Great Speeches.

The Missouri World will, beginning Oct. 11, publish each week for 8 weeks a great speech on the money question. Speeches of Senators Peffer and Stewart, Congressmen Sibley, Bryan, Simpson, Davis Pence and other yet to be selected. The World will be sent the eight weeks for only TEN CENTS. Send all subscriptions to THE MISSOURI WORLD, Chillicothe, Mo.

Subscribe to The Caucasian $1.00 per year.

A LETTER ADDRESS.

THE VIRGINIA NEGROES ENDORSE CLEVELAND AND O'FERRELL.

ARE AGREE TO VOTE THE GOLDBUG TICKET.

The Negro The Base of The Democratic Party.

We told our readers in our last issue how the Democratic bosses of Virginia who like the bosses in North Carolina have stayed in power by howling "negro in the wood pile" are now bidding for the negro vote. The Democratic machine in Virginia has been working on the negro leaders for some time and have at last brought them into line. The white people there as well as here are flocking to the standard of the Populist party, and the machine must have the full negro vote or be lost. They are now crying out "come on dear colored brother and help us or we are lost." The negro address which was issued by the negro leaders of Virginia on last Friday reads very much like it might have been prepared in the Democratic headquarters:

"We as the colored Democratic and independent voters of Virginia, in general conference assembled, deplore the sad and helpless conditionof our race, first, in our own State. We believe that that condition can be changed for good only by the absolute political indepndence, together with the emancipation of the present political servitude of the race We beleive it to be the best interest of the colored people throughout the State in the coming fall elections to vote for and with that class of white people that owns and controls every thing. We believe it will be to the best interest of our people to take advantage of favorable conditions which now exist on account of the absolute abandonment of the Republican party in our State, to which they have all these years been so loyal and faithful at their own sacrifice and against their own interests both educationally and politically.

WHERE THEY GET EMPLOYMENT.

"We are fully aware of the fact that our entire employment comes from that class of white people that is part and parcel of the great Democratic party, and can better, a thousand times, afford to dispense with our labor than we can with the compensation they pay us in return.

"We believe that the future existence of our civil and political equality both in Virginaia and the South depends wholly upon a more friendly political relation between the whites and blacks. * * *

"We know that the party whose standard-bearer is the Hon. Charles T. O'Ferrall is the party of power, intelligence, and wealth, and we as colored voters should give it our hearty support at the polls this fall, knowing, as we do, that the leaders of both the Populist and Prohibition parties entertain no hope of success in any section of the State, and to vote for them would simply be casting our votes to the four winds, and thereby laying ourselves liable to lead into a political mire, in which we will certainly remain for the next four years, and probably forever.

"The material interest of the negro of the South is so entirely interwoven with the interest of the man of absolute necessity for the future, the negro must give more and careful consideration with regard to himself and his condition.

"We believe the re-election of Grover Cleveland has placed an additional value upon the political status of the negro of this country.

"We heartily endorse the course which Mr. Cleveland has taken to relieve the country of its present financial condition, and his course toward our entire internal and foreign relations. We must heartily endorse the Hon. Charles T. O'Ferrall, the next Governor of Virginia, and pledge him our entire support. We endorse and appreciate the plans of organization of Hon. J. Taylor Ellyson, Chairman of the State Committee."

EVERY MAN

Who wants to vote intelligently next election must keep up with what Congress is doing now. THE CAUCASIAN is giving a fair honest report of the true inwardness of the situation each week. We will suppress nothing. We will conceal nothing. We will give due credit to all. irrespective of politics, and will censure any or all, who in our judgement deserve it. Subfor THE CAUCASIAN. Get your neighbor to subscribe. You cannot afford to be without it. Don't miss another issue.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's catarrh cure, manufactured by F. J. cheney & co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Don't let your subscription expire, get your neighbor to renew and if there is a family in your neighborhood where the paper does not go, don't stop till they are reading it. Now is the time to educate, now is the time to appeal to reason. Let us not lose the opportunity. The success of our cause depends on it. Our devotion to the cause of truth and justice demands it. tf

"John Sherman a patriot."
—New York World.

NEWS AND COMMENT.

Viola Dodrick, a 20 year old girl of Kokomo, Ind. has been arrested for highway robbery. Her plan was to walk the streets and when she saw a man whom she thought would be a good victim, she would sink down on the sidewalk and pretent to be very ill, and if he showed any disposition to help her, she would beg him to take her home, and would pilot him into the hands of her companions, where he would be relived of his valuables.

The total failures in the United States for seven days, ending Sept. 29th, numbered 329, an increase of 152 for the same time last year. Canada's failures for same length of time numbered 34, an increase of 3 over last year.

The numbers of pensioners on the rolls 966,012, a net increase during the past year of 9, 944.

The ammount of money paid out for pensions during the year was $156,740, 467.14.

Five negroes were executed on the scaffold at the same time at Mt. Vernon Georgia last Friday. Sept. 29th. They paid the full penalty for murder committed last July.

25,00 bushels of peach seed have been sold at Newton N. C. by the farmers of the surounding country during this season. The price paid was 35 cents a bushel making $87.00.

Dr. C. B. Hargrove, a promising young physician of Tarboro, N. C. died on the 27th. Dr. Hargrove was a prominent Odd-Fellow.

The people remember how the politicians at one time tried to make the people believe that the depression and hard times was caused by a production of too much wealth, they said it was overproduction. This is especially the argument they gave to explain why cotton was so low. The fact that the cotton crop of 1892 was only 6,865,000 bales. This was the smallest crop raised since 1886. The outlook now is that the crop of this year will be at least 100,000 bales behind what it was last year, and the price is still low. This is just an illustration of how the tools of the old parties try to hide the truth from the people. We have now almost forced them to admit the truth that it is scarcity of money. The people are beginning to see that the Populist party is the only one that will honestly try to give them relief.

NOTICE.

There will be a dinner in connection with the meeting of Columbus county Alliance at Hebron Alliance Hall on the 12th day of October 1893. Everybody is invited to attend and bring well filled baskets. We have the promise of a good speaker for the occasion. We hope every Sub will send a full delegation. Persons living in the western part of the county can come by rail as the trains on the W. C. & A. road going east will arrive at 7:40 a. m., going west at 8:10 p. m..

W. H. WYTH,
President.

WANTED.

A first-class workman to repair an old political issue which has passed through twenty years of storm and strife. Said issue has greatly shrunk in size since its last active service, and if it can not be inflated it will be worthless. It also needs a fresh coat of paint, a new cover, and will probably have to be entirely remodeled. Must be ready for use by Sept. 1st, 1894. Address,

WM. C. WHITNEY,
Manager Goldbug Combine.

P. S. Democrats and Republicans (if you are the right kind) stand on the same footing with us. (tf.)

The Governor has issued a letter, addressed to all the Boards of Commissioners of the respective counties of the State, suggesting steps, looking forward to an improvement of public roads.

MARKETS.

GOLDSBORO.

(Country Produce.)

Cotton, (middling)	7 to 7¼
" (good middling)	7¼ a 7·90
Hams	13 to 14
Sides	12
Shoulders	12½ to 14
Lard	13 to 14
Fodder	60 a 65
Corn	60 a 65
Meal	60 a 65
Peas	40 a 50
Peanuts	50 a 80
Oats	52½ a 60
Eggs	12 a 13
Chickens	20 a 25
Beeswax	20 a 22
Potatoes	60 to 70

CLINTON.

(Reported by C. P. JOHNSON.)

Cotton	7
Turpentine, Dip	$1.60
" Hard	1.00
Corn	40 a 50
Peas	40 a 50
Bacon	11 a 13
Chickens	15 a 20
Eggs	10 a 11
Beeswax	18 a 22
Butter	20 a 25
Lard	13 a 14
Fodder	90 a 90
Flour	3 50 a 5 50
Hides	5 a 6

WILMINGTON.

(Naval Stores.)

Spirits Turpentine, quiet	25½
Strained Rosin, firm	80
Good Strained	85
Tar, steady	1 60
Turpentine, (crude) firm, hard	1 60
Yellow Dip	1 65
Virgin	1 60

RALEIGH.

(Cotton.)

Good Middling	7⅞
Strict Middling	7½
Middling	725
Stains	
Tinges	

Market weak.

MARION BUTLER AND [illegible]
Will speak at the following places:
Hobgood
Greenville
Wake county Alliance

ALLIANCE[illegible]

Bro. Cyrus Thompson, [illegible]urer, of North Carolina Alliance, will address the public at the following places:

Cowee,
Franklin,
Smith's Bridge,

Irena,
Hayesville (Co. seat),

Cobbs,
Waynesville (Co. seat),

Other appointments later.
Brother Thompson is also Business Agent and Manager of Shoes, Clothing, &c., and will explain the plan by which you can be benefitted by patronizing the Alliance.

Let every one turn out and hear the distinguished lecturer and pay you whether an Alliance man or not.

Yours fraternally,
W. H. WYTH,
President North Carolina Farmers' Alliance

"WORSE THAN POG[illegible]

When silver was demonetized by the Republicans in 1873 the price of the metal was worth $1.29 per ounce. Cotton brought 20 cents per pound in Atlanta and wheat $1.25 per bushel. To-day—[illegible] silver is worth 73 cents an ounce, or 58 cents a pound, and wheat 58 cents per bushel. And then they want a single gold standard and the demonetization of silver! Both are foolishness.—Fayetteville Observer.

If you want to be posted on what your Congressmen and Senators are doing in the Extra Session, read each week how they are placed before you, the speeches as uttered by the Senators and Representatives on the floor of the Houses, by subscribing for the National Watchman, Washington, D. C. It is only 50 cents for what it comes out weekly. The Congressional Record of congress as given out daily is condensed on as correct as they can be, and a copy taken from the Congressional Record. Send in your subscription and many others as you can get and you address your letter to

NATIONAL WATCHMAN,
18 D Street N. W., Washington, D. C.
(tf.)

North Carolina will be represented at the American Banker's Convention to be held at Chicago on the 18th and 19th, by Col. J. S. Carr.

A STRANGE C[illegible]

How an Enemy was [illegible]

The following graphic story will be read with intense interest: "I had the numb, creepy sensation in my arms, hands and legs. I thought those parts until they were asleep in a measure the dead feeling possession of them. In addition strange weakness in my back and waist, together with an indescribable feeling in my stomach. Finally I was creeping paralysis, from the waist ling to their universal condition. relief. Once it fastens upon a victim, say, it continues its insidious work. it reaches a vital point and then death. Such was my progress for more than a year and a half steadily, but with particular benefit, when I saw a notice of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine. I bought a bottle and began using it. It may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return, and as well as I ever did, and have gained pounds in weight, though I was reduced from 170 to 137. Four bottles of Miles' Restorative Nervine effected a cure, and it has been a success in many cases as in mine."—James Kane.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee first by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, 6 bottles for $5, express prepaid. It contains no opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by All Druggists.

FREE AS AIR [illegible]

Specific for [illegible]ness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Nervous Debility and Indigestion. Write to-day. It will be sent you postpaid. Address, EGYPTIAN CHEMICAL CO., Box T 39 Park Place, N. Y.

Mention THE CAUCASIAN. june1-3mos

Kinsey Female Seminary
LAGRANGE, N. C.

A Boarding School for YOUNG LADIES.

FULL CORPS OF TEACHERS.

Literary, Art and Music Departments. Stenography, Typewriting and Bookkeeping taught in Business Department,

LOCATION HEALTHFUL.

State Chemist in examining the water says: I have probably ever examined a better sample.

For catalogue giving full particulars write to

JOSEPH KINSEY, A. M.

Diploma granted to ladies finishing course of study.

BURGAW HIGH SCHOOL

O. J. PETERSON, A. B., Principal.

Next Session Opens Sept. [illegible]

Enrollment for First Session, 88, an increase of 66 over first month at beginning.

Eight counties represented. Tuition $1.25 per month. Tuition $1.50 according to grade. Music extra.

Write to the Principal for catalogue. may11-3mos

THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., OCT. 5, '93.

WAYNE COUNTY.

WATCH FOR THE BLUE CROSS

A blue cross opposite your name means that your subscription will expire before the end of the month; and if you desire the paper go to you any longer you must send in your renewal by that time. The low price of the paper makes it JUST OUT OF THE QUESTION to send it longer than it is paid for. Be governed accordingly.

NOW FOR TWENTY THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS.

The enemy is now demoralized and fighting among themselves. Now is the time for us to push the work of education, to get the truth about the doings of Congress before the people. It will not do to wait until next spring when party feeling begins to arise, and appeals are made to partisan prejudice. The opportunity to appeal to reason, will then be largely over. My friends now is our great opportunity, we cannot, must not lose it. Let every friend of the paper and good government, see that THE CAUCASIAN is in the hands of the people. There are about three hundred thousand voters in this State. THE CAUCASIAN ought to be, and must be in the hands of more than twenty thousand of them. Let every subscriber try to send us a club, if you cannot do that, you can at least get one new subscriber. In no other way can you help me so much in the work I am doing. The same amount of work I am doing will do double the amount of good if you will give me double the readers.

The county commissioners were in session on Monday, and transacted the usual rotine of business.

The remains of young Mr. Pope who was killed in an encounter with an other young man by the name of Hardy, was brought from Georgia; where the killing occured, for burial yesterday. We have not learned the particulars of the affair.

The Atlantic Baptist Association will meet at Seven Springs, on Tuesday, Oct. 10th and continue three days. The introductory sermon will be preached by Rev. Rufus Ford of Newberne. Rev. A. D. Jenkins will preach on Monday night the 9th.

Mr. Frank Howell, of Greenleaf, has sent us a Pear weighing 20½ ox. and measuring five inches in diameter, from stem to blossom, and four inches the other way. It is of the Keifer variety. This beats you Capt. Cogdell,

There was a complaint lodged before a Justice a few days ago, by a colored man, against a merchant of this city, for passing him a $5,00. Confederate treasury note. That tells the tale. Who says that the volume of our currency is not sadly in need of being enlarged?. It would seem that that merchant is of that opinion.

The staple is coming to market pretty freely. And while Goldsboro is as good market probably as there is in the State, yet the prices (see market report) is so extremely low that it is not putting much money in circulation through the country, in fact the most that are selling are in debt for supplies and, therefore they do not get to handle much of what it brings.

DONT ALL COME AT ONCE.

There will be an effort made to reorganize the Union Bible class in Goldsboro, and all who feel an interest in the good work are respectfully invited to join. Read John 5—39; the only cost connected with the undertaking will be such voluentarely contributions as you feel able, and willing to give to aid the Union Bible study association of Dallas Texas, that association furnishes the lessons. The lesson to begin with will be the believer and unbeliever, the contract, by S. C. Schofield. Copies of the lesson can be had by applying to F. J. Hage Sr. The date of organizaton will be announced latter on.

ALLIANCE MEN ATTENTION.

In another column will be found dates for the next quarterly county meetings for the county Alliances all over the State. Let the State Secretaries know where your county meetings will be held; and also make arrangements about meeting speakers. See that THE CAUCASIAN gets a club of subscribers at each meeting.

MR. DANIELS PROMOTED.

Secretary Hoke Smith appaints Josephus Daniels, of N. C. chief clerk in the Interior Department. Mr. Daniels is the present appointment clerk of the department.

THE CAUCASIAN will set every man to thinking who reads it—that is all those whose minds have not been wholy paralyzed by prejudice and blind party worship, and these kind of men will not read it if you offer it to them.

A post-office to be known as Oriole has been established in Wash County.

The telegraph companies of the United States employ 37,000 women as operators.

The Democrats and Republicans of Chaffe county, Colorado, are building up a nice little fusion scheme in order to defeat the Populist party. Only one year ago there was no such thing as a Populist party in that county. Who says the "Pops" are not in it?—The "Road."

The above tells how the populist have grown in Colorado; The party at teething time, (for comparitively speaking we are hardly old enough to begin to cut teeth) are so strong and well grown that it is seriously contemplated that a fusion of the two old parties will become necessary, to down us; but it is no use: we are taking on a full set of teeth; and that too without the usual evil effects accompaning that trying period of childhood, and we will soon be able to masticate the whole gang of G. O. P. and D. O. P., Chew them up and spit them out as it were.

Where is Capt. A. M. Wicker of Moore? Where is The Sanford Express and The Carthage Blade? They were recently demanding of THE CAUCASIAN that it should retract certain charges, or stand suit for libel and go to prison. We refused to retract, the facts were on our side; then they threatened to proceed at once with the suit. We are still waiting to hear from them. Why don't they proceed? We are ready for trial, and amply able to prove all we have said. In fact we would be glad to make a court record of certain facts connected with the late election. Bull dozing or bluffing will not work at this office. We regret to have to give publicity to the conduct of some men who have been called good citizens, but the truth and our duty to the people demands it.

If you are going to the World's Fair be sure te get a copy of The Cosmopolitan for September. The whole number is devoted to the Fair, and is handsomely illustrated. If you are not going to the Fair, all the more reason you should read it. It gives the reader a better conception of the great show than anything else we have read. See in another column our club rates for that Magazine.

The goldbug press is now charging that it is a trick of the silver men to have the federal election matter brought up at this time. This is pretty cheeky when everybody knows that the man who introduced the bill to repeal the law is a goldbug. It is done for partisan purposes to try to call the attention of the country from the financial crime that the goldbugs are trying to commit.

Will the United States become a party to the crime committed by Simmons and under his direction in the late election in North Carolina? Let that body refuse to confirm him, and wait until the President will nominate some man for collector whose conduct is not a stench in the nostrils of the masses of the people in the State.

The goldbugs are constantly talking about the depreciation of silver. Why does not some Senator offer a resolution inquiring into the appreciation of gold. It is criminal for the Senate to proceed with this important question without first ascertaining that fact. It would not only shut the mouths of the goldbug hypocrits, but the information is absolutely necessary to intelligent action.

THE CAUCASIAN is doing all it can for the cause of the people; what are you doing for the paper? We need your help, the paper must have your help to make it prosper. Money is scarse, but the paper must run and reach the people. Resolve at once to not let another week pass without sending us in some new subscribers.

Cleveland is trying to use the despotic power of a Czar, to force the country to the damnation of a gold standard, He is worse than an anarchist, he is a revolutionist.

A terrible cyclone swept down the lower part of the Mississippi valley Tuesday. Over 200 lives are lost by wind and flood.

Forbes & Evans ask you to send your tobacco to their warehouse at Greenville, N. C. See a large ad. from them in next issue.

THE COUNTY ALLIANCE.

The Sampson County Farmers' Alliance will meet with the White Oak Union at Salem on Friday the 13th of Oct. President J. M. Mewborne will be present and address the crowd. Our Ex-President, Hon. Marion Butler, will be there also. The public is cordially invited. A genuine good time is expected. Come one, come all.

O. F. HERRING,
Sec'y Sampson Co. F. A.

THE ROBBER TARIFF.

On August 30th, the Democratic party had been in power twenty-five weeks. During that time (according to ante-election statements) the "culminating atrocity" has robbed us of just $316,538,450. This must be charged up to them as they are in complete control and could, ere this, have wiped out every vestige of the "McKinley monstrosity." We propose to keep tab on this weekly, adding $13,461,538. Just watch how it grows and show the result to your democratic neighbor.—Dakota Ruralist. (tf.)

Sampson County News.

HALLS.

Cotton picking is now in full blast. The crop is turning out better than we thought it would Corn crops are very seriously damaged from excessive rain. Think that fully one half of it is damaged more or less. Hear of no cholera among hogs in this section Potatoe and pea crops are very good.

We are anticipating a good time at Goshen Lodge next Friday to hear that gifted Speaker Hon. Harry Skinner. Trust we will not be disappointed. Times are getting better since the cotton market opened.

REX.

CLINTON LOCALS.

Note the Racket Store prices, as promised, this week.

Rev. A. A. Butler, of Durham, was in town Monday.

Prof. Bruce White, of Duplin, was on the streets Saturday.

Court next Monday, His Honor, Judge Henry R. Bryan, presiding.

We are sorry to state that Mrs. J. M. Williams is quite unwell this week.

A light to our pathway—several new lamps where they were most needed.

Rev. Mr. Greening was in Wilmington on business Wednesday of last week.

Miss Georgia Williams left last Saturday to visit friends at Louisburg, N. C.

Miss Beulah Williams was visiting friends in Wilmington a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Grier, of Roseboro, are visiting at Mrs. W. H. Johnson's this week.

Miss Muriel Richardson, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Goldsboro, has returned.

Miss Minnie Bunting, of Goldsboro, who has been visiting friends here, returned Monday.

Capt. Wm. A. Johnson returned to Wilmington Monday after spending several days with his family.

There were 127 bales of cotton sold in this market last week, and six bales shipped to Wilmington.

Mr. J. E. Royall has returned from his trip North, including the World's Fair. See his ad. in another column.

Mr. B. S. Peterson, travelling representative of the North Carolina Baptist, has been in town a few days.

Mrs. Kedar Vann is spending a week or two at Aulander, N. C., visiting her daughter Mrs. L. M. Curtis.

We are glad to state that Mr. T. H. Boykin, who has been very sick with fever for several weeks, is able to stir out.

Mr. Hanstein is busy moving into his new store this week. His ad. does not show up as promised, but will appear next week.

Clinton has four cotton buyers now, as follows: Messrs. D. M. Partrick, French McQueen, J. F. Parker and H. B. Chesnutt.

Capt. C. Partrick will open a first-class Grocery store at the stand just vacated by M. Hanstein, in a few days. See his ad. in another column.

Mr. J. A. Sikes has accepted a position as salesman with M. Hanstein, where he will be glad to show his friends any thing in the clothing line.

Mr. Geo. A. Letford, Gen. Southern Agent for H. E. Bucklen & Co., of Chicago, gave us a call last week. He says it pays to advertise in THE CAUCASIAN.

Mrs. A. A. Lewis died at her home, about five miles west of Clinton, Monday morning Sept. 25th. We extend our sympathy to the lonely and sorrowing husband.

We heard a lady say a short time ago that she wanted to bake a nice large cake for "Hayseeder Roderick." Speak out Roderick if you want the best cake you ever tasted.

We are glad to note the success with which Mr. E. M. Hobbs is meeting in his school work at the old Clinton Hotel. He has no less than forty pupils enrolled.

Monday being commissioners day, all were present to transact the usual routine of business, with the exception of the chairman, Mr. Slocumb, who was too busily engaged with his school to attend.

We hope the readers of THE CAUCASIAN in the different sections of the county will not neglect the "Township Column." We are entirely dependent on others for the township news. Send it in.

Are you behind with your subscription? That is an important question with us, and we trust that every delinquent subscriber will send or bring the amount due at an early date.

Mrs. Carpenter arrived in town last Saturday, and is conducting a series of meetings at the Methodist church this week. She is no stranger, as this is her second trip here. The meetings are largely attended.

Miss Mary Lewis and Mr. Lewis Tew were married at the home of the bride's father in North Clinton last Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. Rev. O. P. Meeks was present and performed the ceremony in his usually impressive style.

Among those who visited our town last week were Messrs. J. L. Thigpen, Tarboro, N. C.; Frank Meier, J. D. Bell, L. P. Best, Wilmington, N. C.; F. L Faison, Warsaw, N. C.; and Rev. and Mrs. D. B. Clayton, of Columbia, S. C.

THE CAUCASIAN is in need of every dollar due on subscription; therefore we are compelled to ask and urge our friends who are behind to come forward and settle at once. All subscriptions due must be paid by November the 1st.

We call the attention of the readers of THE CAUCASIAN to the ad. of Mr. W. G. Rackley. He has a nice line of clothing, bought direct from the manufacturers. He is assisted by Mr. David Herring and Miss Tempie Herring. Call to see them.

We are glad to note that Mr. J. F. Parker, of Concord, is in town, and will buy cotton for J. H. Slawn, of Charlotte. Mr. Parker states that he will pay the highest possible market price for the staple. He will report the Clinton market for THE CAUCASIAN.

We are glad to note that Mr. Geo. W. Britt, who has been in the employ of the A. C. L. for sometime, has been promoted as supervisor of about six hundred miles of road, embracing the A. C. L. and all of its branches south of Florence. Mr. Britt is a Clintonian, and no doubt well merits the position he now holds.

The side walks are so completely blockaded on Saturday evenings that a lady can scarcely pass without getting into the street. If the people must stand and talk, let them stand to one side and give others a chance to pass. We would take the liberty to make a suggestion here and now, but the monopolizing class wouldn't see it.

We must call upon every one who is behind with subscription to call and settle at once. The Goldsboro CAUCASIAN is on a cash in advance basis. Every name on the books of that edition is paid for in advance. The experience with that plan proves that it is a great success. It is better for the editor and the subscribers like it better, when they try it. Now this paper must also be brought to a cash in advance basis. Let those who are behind call at once to see us.

The change of the A. C. L. schedule works an inconvenience to the people of this section and the travelling public generally, as it gives Clinton only one train daily; the train leaves at 9 a. m. and arrives here at 8:25 p. m. One mail a day; and it will be 10 o'clock at night before that is ready for distribution. If this had been done two years ago, we know some folks who would have charged that the Alliance Legislature did it.

IS SAMPSON TO HAVE A FAIR?

This question is being agitated among the people just now, and as the time has arrived for some action to be taken in regard to the matter, we hope the question will be answered affirmatively in the near future.

Sampson stands among the foremost counties of the State, and there is no doubt that the energy and enterprise displayed by the people of Sampson in having good fairs has added very much to her reputation and importance as a county. The people of one state, or county, judge the people of another state or county very largely by the interest and pride they take in public affairs; and if Sampson must keep her place among the banner counties of the state, our people must come together and sustain her already enviable reputation by making the fair the grandest success in the history of the society.

Besides being an object lesson for others, a Fair would, no doubt, be very beneficial to the county, as a whole. Hard times doesn't argue that the farmers should be deprived of a few days of pleasant recreation. We are glad to say that the business men of Clinton not only speak favorably of having a fair, but are willing to give liberally of their means to help make it a success. But while this is true, let the farmers bear in mind that it is an Agricultural Society, and that without their co-operation and personal efforts it can not be a success. Let the people lay aside any prejudices or partisan feelings that may exist and demand that Sampson have a fair; and then go about it in an unselfish spirit, as heretofore, and the fair would be a success and no one would have cause to regret any effort put forth. "In unity there is strength." In concerted action there is success. The readers of THE CAUCASIAN will know next week what decision has been reached, in the mean time, concerning this matter.

Yellow fever at Brunswick is still on the increase.

CO. ALLIANCE MEETINGS.

THE STATE DIVIDED INTO EIGHT DISTRICTS.

A SPEAKER TO VISIT EACH COUNTY.

Let October be a Month of Grand Alliance Rallies.

Pursuant to the instruetions of the State Alliance, the Executive Committee has classified the counties of the State into eight districts and provided a speaker for each district. The districts are as follows:

District No. 1. County meetings to be held in

Halifax	County,	October 10
Northampton	"	" 11
Hertford	"	" 12
Gates	"	" 13
Chowan	"	" 14
Perquimans	"	" 16
Pasquotank	"	" 17
Camden	"	" 18
Currituck	"	" 19
Bertie	"	" 21
Martin	"	" 23
Edgecombe	"	" 24

DISTRICT NO. 2.

Onslow	County,	October 9
Lenoir	"	" 10
Pitt	"	" 10
Jones	"	" 11
Carteret	"	" 12
Craven	"	" 13
Pamlico	"	" 14
Beaufort	"	" 17
Hyde	"	" 19
Washington	"	" 21
Tyrell	"	" 24

DISSRICT NO. 3.

Green	County,	October 11
Wayne	"	" 12
Harnett	"	" 11
Wilson	"	" 13
Nash	"	" 14
Franklin	"	" 17
Warren	"	" 18
Durham	"	" 19
Granville	"	" 20
Vance	"	" 21
Johnston	"	" 20
Wake	"	" 26

DISTRICT NO. 4.

Cumberland	County,	October 12
Sampson	"	" 13
Duplin	"	" 14
New Hanover	"	" 16
Pender	"	" 17
Bladen	"	" 18
Robeson	"	" 19
Chatham	"	" 28
Moore	"	" 27
Richmond	"	November 2
Columbus	"	" 3
Brunswick	"	" 4

DISTRICT NO. 5.

Stanly	County,	October 10
Davidson	"	" 11
Randolph	"	" 13
Guilford	"	" 14
Rockingham	"	" 16
Caswell	"	" 17
Person	"	" 18
Anson	"	" 21
Union	"	" 23
Orange	"	" 23
Alamance	"	" 24

DISTRICT NO. 6.

Watauga	County,	October 9
Ashe	"	" 11
Alleghany	"	" 12
*Mitchell	"	" 12
Wilkes	"	" 14
Surry	"	" 18
Stokes	"	" 19
Forsyth	"	" 20
Davie	"	" 21
Alexander	"	" 25
Caldwell	"	" 28

DISTRICT NO. 7.

*Catawba	County,	October 12
*Cabarrus	"	" 12
Polk	"	" 20
Rutherford	"	" 21
McDowell	"	" 24
Burke	"	" 25
Lincoln	"	" 26
Cleveland	"	" 27
Gaston	"	" 28
Rowan	"	" 26
Mecklenburg	"	" 31
Iredell	"	" 24

DISTRICT NO. 8.

Macon	County,	October 7
Clay	"	" 10
Cherokee	"	" 11
*Graham	"	" ..
*Swain	"	" 12
*Jackson	"	" 12
*Yancey	"	" 12
*Buncombe	"	" 12
Haywood	"	" 14
Henderson	"	" 17
Transylvania	"	" 18
*Madison	"	" 12

Those marked with a star will not be furnished speakers as State Lecturers have just held meetings in the counties or will do so later.

A Speaker has been provided for each district. The expenses of the speaker must be paid by each county, but the cost will be small, as the speaker will go from one county to the next adjoining. Each county should notify Bro. W. S. Barnes at Raleigh at once at what point in each county the county meeting will be held. President Mewborn will visit the 4th District; Lecturer Thompson the 7th and 8th; and Lect. Hoover the 6th; Bro. M. L. Wood the 2nd; Bro. A. C. Shuford the 5th: Bro. J. J. Long the 3rd. The other speakers are not yet announced. These county meetings will cause a general Alliance revival all over the State.

ALLIANCE SPEAKING.

Bro. J. T. B. Hoover will address the brethern at the following places on the days named in behalf of the Business Agency of the State Alliance:

WAUTAUGA COUNTY.

Valle Crucis,	Oct. 4.
Hattie,	" 5.
Zionville,	" 6.
Elk Knob Academy,	" 7.
Boone,	" 9.

ASHE COUNTY

Baldwin, Oct. 10, 11 a. m.

The County Lecturer will be with Bro. Hoover at each of the above places.

Sample of Shoes, clothes, etc. will be shown, and the benefits to be derived by the purchase of supplies, especially guanos, through the agency, will be fully explained. Only four appointments in each county. Let those near the places of speaking attend, Speaking at 11 o' clock a. m. Other appointments will follow.

Fraternally
W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.

ALWAYS LATE.

I'm always just a little late wherever I may go;
In whatsoe'er I undertake I always find it so.
I'd get on very nicely if the world would only wait,
But now I'm sure to find myself a little bit too late.

When but a child I always went a little late to school;
In making love the same delay my actions seemed to rule.
For every time I asked a maid to be my loving mate,
She'd say, "I'm sorry, very; you're a little bit too late."

I can't recall a time when I set out to catch a train
But what I had to run for it with all my might and main,
And as I saw it gliding out was forced to sadly wait
The while some one would mention, "You're a little bit too late."

I half believe if I should die—as certainly I shall—
I'd be a little bit too late to see my funeral;
Some one would say, "The hearse is gone; the mourners couldn't wait;
The casket went without you; you're a little bit too late."

Yet even that I could endure, but I have graver fears
That there'll be sorry news for me beyond this vale of tears;
I'm sure St. Peter, just about the time I reach the gate,
Will lock it up and murmur, "You're a little bit too late."

—Peck's Sun.

How He Knew.

There are many ways of fixing a misdemeanor upon the person who has committed it. It is commonly thought that lawyers and not clergymen are the men most competent for this practice, but the following story leaves one feeling that the honors may be equal:

"Last Sunday," said the clergyman to his congregation, "some one put a button in the collection bag. I won't mention names. I will merely say that only one individual in the congregation could have done so, and I shall expect the same member after the service to replace the button with a coin of the realm."

After church a well to do but close fisted individual sought an interview with the clergyman in the vestry.

"I—er," he began hesitatingly, "must apologize, sir, for the—er—button incident, which, I can assure you, was quite an accident. I happened to have the button in my waistcoat pocket, together with a quarter, and took out the former by mistake. However, sir, here is the quarter."

"Thank you," said the clergyman taking the quarter and gravely handing him the button.

"By the bye, sir," said the man, "I cannot understand how you should have known that it was I who—er—committed the—er—much to be regretted mistake."

"I didn't know," replied the clergyman.

"Didn't know? But you said, sir, that only one individual in the congregation could have done so."

"Just so. You see, sir, it is scarcely possible that two individuals could have put one button in the bag. Is it, now?" asked the clergyman with a bland smile.

It was so much easier for the button contributor to say "Good day" than to answer this puzzling question that he made his bow at once.—Boston Globe.

An Easy One.

Not long ago an accident happened to little Barbara's doll Gladys, which was thereupon sent to a store where surgical attention is given to wounded dolls. When the day came for it to be discharged, cured, Barbara obtained permission to go and get it.

Barbara stood on tiptoe before the counter at the store and asked if her doll was mended.

"I guess so," said the young woman behind the counter, fumbling over a pile of dolls on a shelf. "But I'm afraid I can't tell which one it is in all this lot."

"Oh, you can find her easily enough," said Barbara confidently. "Her name's Gladys!"—Youth's Companion.

A Case In Point.

"I don't believe in this chirography business," said Hawkins. "You can't tell any one's fortune by looking at his hands."

"I don't know about that. Take Mrs. Newrich's hand, for instance. You can get an idea of her fortune by estimating the value of her diamond rings."—Exchange.

As She Saw It.

He—Isn't it lovely here? We couldn't have chosen a better place for our honeymoon than this.

She—No. I was just thinking if I ever had another I'd have it here.—Harper's Bazar.

An Unfortunate Sleep.

A clerk in a government office at Marseilles which never granted any holidays had all his life cherished the fond desire to witness a performance of "The Huguenots" at the Grand Opera in Paris. At length after 30 years' waiting he managed to obtain 48 hours' leave of absence. He took an early train and arrived safe in the wonderful city. "The Huguenots" was going to be given that very night, and in an ecstacy of delight the poor fellow rushed off to the opera house and secured a seat immediately after the doors were opened. He waited awhile madly endeavoring to keep his eyes open, for what with the fatigue of travel and the excitement induced by his unwonted freedom from the cares of his office he was tired out and fell sound asleep, nor did he awake until about a quarter past 12 the sweeper out came and roused him.

"Going to begin, eh?" he asked, rubbing his eyes sleepily.

"No, indeed, it's all over," replied the sweeper.

The poor fellow had to catch the next train to Marseilles and ended his days without ever hearing "The Huguenots."—Exchange.

Policemen on Wheels.

The police department has tried a novel experiment for several nights. Two of the men have been placed on bicycles, with orders to thoroughly patrol Northampton street from a point below Elmwood to the city line near the Whiting street reservoir. The street is thinly settled, and the houses include a large number of costly residences. The usual assignment has been one man to each of the neighborhoods known as the Highlands and Elmwood. This has given a large territory to the men detailed for the beats, and it has been impossible to properly patrol all of the settlements. The men on bicycles have been able to cover the territory thoroughly.—Holyoke Cor. Boston Herald.

Sunday In a Modern City.

That the Sabbath is made for man and not man for the Sabbath may be reasonably inferred from the record of the Monday morning papers. It requires an entire page these midsummer days to entertain the public with the fun, accidents and deviltry of Sunday. And it isn't necessary to go beyond the city of New York and its environs for the material. There is a growing sameness to the long list of casualties by land and sea, the late Sunday morning "growler" and the sensational culmination of domestic infelicity which palls upon the cultured taste.

There is a familiarity about the accounts as if a customary blank form had been filled up, the only changes being in the names and places. All the reader has to do is to look at the latter; he knows the rest. The chief variation is like the annual statement of the public debt in the number of figures, whether 2 or 10 were drowned when the yacht upset, and whether the affectionate father killed one or half a dozen of his children before he blew his own brains out, etc. If it were not for this, the energetic headliner of the Monday morning issue might have most of his headlines written in advance and save time. Sunday is commonly regarded as a day of rest, but it cannot be said to be scrupulously so observed by the destroying angel. If people will not assist this official of the devil in getting up schemes of murder, accident and self destruction on Sundays, which dereliction can rarely be honestly alleged, he appears to be able to supply the threatened deficiency by a squall or a cyclone or lightning or flood or something to keep things moving.—New York Herald.

Refeathered the Turkey.

A curious incident occurred on one of Admiral Farragut's frigates when the fleet entered Mobile bay. It is related by an officer whose surprised eyes beheld the ornithological phenomenon. The men were sitting down to a hearty breakfast—roast turkey and other toothsome things—when they were "piped to quarters." They had to leave the uncarved turkey and hurry upon deck. They were being fired upon. Suddenly, while they were returning the enemy's fire, they were surprised to notice that the air was full of feathers. A cloud of feathers floated about the men at the guns. It looked as if a new and strange kind of smoke hovered over this particular frigate. In a little while the firing ceased, and the men returned to the breakfast table.

"Hadn't that bird been plucked?" some one inquired, pointing to the turkey.

There lay the turkey as thickly covered with soft, white feathers as if they were his natural plumage. Like many other startling phenomena, this one had a very simple explanation, which appeared when one of the cabin doors was opened. The room had the appearance of having been out in a light snowstorm. Little white feathers lay over everything. A shell had gone right through a feather pillow on one of the bunks.—Chicago Post.

Not an Immense Fortune.

Those who have been speculating about the immense fortune that will inure to the inventor of the Harvey process of treating armor plate will be somewhat surprised to learn that his profits from the United States government will will fall considerably below $100,000. It has been generally supposed that he would make millions out of his invention.

According to the contract made with Mr. Harvey by Mr. Tracy and reaffirmed by Secretary Herbert, the amount of royalty to be paid Mr. Harvey for the right to decarbonate armor plates by his method of treatment is fixed at one-half cent per pound. The total amount of armor contracted for by the navy department for the new ships is about 19,000 tons. Less than half of this armor will be Harveyized. Even if 10,000 tons should be so treated the inventor would receive only $100,000—a very neat little sum, to be sure, but nothing like what the general public has been led to believe he would receive.

The invention may of course prove more valuable through its adoption by some of the foreign powers, but this is not anticipated.—Washington Post.

Washing the Head.

Many women never wash their heads. Some heads need washing; others do not. Brushing excites the oil glands. They open, the secretion pours out, the hair is dressed, and continued brushing makes it glossy and beautiful. Where there is much oil it is necessary to wash it out; otherwise the accumulation of dust will cause the hair to mat. Very oily hair is apt to become unpleasantly unctuous. It is also a fact that waste material, dandruff, etc., is more noticeable on fine oily hair than on a coarse, drier sort.

If brushing does not suffice, then use a shampoo. Warm water and castile soap are the essentials. Dry the hair with a towel; dry it more in the sunshine. If the eyes are sensitive, put on a 10 cent straw crownless hat and pull the hair out of the opening. This is proof against a stiff neck. If there is no sun, the tresses can be fanned dry or spirit dried with a little inodorous alcohol. This, however, parches the hair and is irritating to the scalp. The same effect is produced by using ammonia, soda and borax in the water—they are cleansing, but irritating. They also tend to bleach the hair, which is not desirable.—New York World.

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AND

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CHAPTER IX.

Flowers! flowers everywhere! The most expensive sort at the most expensive season! But expense was never taken into account in the Norcross establishment. Did Mrs. Norcross desire a thing? And was that thing the very best of its kind? Those were the only two questions worth the asking or the answering.

Friday was Mrs. Eugene Norcross' day. Not that every day was not entirely at her own frivolous disposal, but even butterflies are subject to exhaustion, and if Mrs. Norcross had not set apart one day out of the seven for "special observances," the gayest butterfly of fashion that all Esplanade street, in the city of New Orleans, could boast, would have succumbed to the burden of its own popularity.

On Friday, therefore, one was sure of finding Mrs. Norcross at home, clothed in one of those marvels of French costumes that all her "set was raving over." One was also sure of finding the house converted into a bower of roses, while from every corner of the spacious lower floor, during the regulation hours, floated the mingled aroma of English breakfast tea and feminine gossip.

Apparently no one enjoyed Mrs. Norcross' Friday afternoons more thoroughly than she did herself. No child freshly admitted into fairy-land could have outdone her in joyous gayety, as she flashed from group to group of the tea-drinkers, moving her lithe form with its glistening satin train, and her jeweled arms and hands, with an effective grace not altogether unstudied.

All of those who drank her tea were not good-natured towards Eugene Norcross' young wife. Some of them, perhaps, had not yet got over the secret smart of his defection from the ranks of their own possible suitors. Some of them, perhaps, would have preferred his marrying a woman whom "somebody knew." Among these was his aunt, Mrs. Mellicent Norcross, who confidentially assured his married sister, Mrs. Delaney Delany, on the Friday in question, that—

"If Norcross had not brought her direct from Paris, one would be tempted to accuse her of gaucherie."

"Not gaucherie! Anything but that. For a woman in her first winter here, she is the most absolutely self-possessed young thing I ever saw."

"Well, then, provincialism, if you prefer. I imagine she has seen very little of this sort of thing. Her enjoyment of it is too undisguised, too absurdly genuine."

"It is rather patent. She is a pretty creature, though, Mellicent. One can scarcely blame Eugene for becoming infatuated so late in life."

"She is exquisite! Chic from the crown of her blonde hair to the tips of those little twinkling yellow satin slippers. It is her effusive gayety I condemn. I should prefer more repose of manner."

"Her costume is daring. No woman less sure of her complexion would have ventured so much yellow at once. She does laugh too much."

Miss Delancy Delany lowered her long-handled eye-glasses, and sighed. Mrs. Mellicent Norcross lowered hers, and smiled:

"After all, why should she not laugh? Life must be an altogether pleasant thing for her. The adored wife of Eugene Norcross, no children, assured position, old family, wealth, beauty, youth, health!—I envy her, my dear, positively."

"And—yet—a skeleton!"

Mrs. Mellicent shrugged her plump shoulders and lowered her voice:

"You mean Eugene himself?"

"As jealous as a Spaniard!"

THIS IS NOT A FRIEND, MADAM, IT IS A PERSON.

"What would you have? Perfection? I imagine her Friday afternoons are free from his espionage only because he knows that no men ever come here before gas-light. He will appear with the lighting of the first jet."

"Doubtless! It is an ugly serpent in this pretty Eden!"

"She walks too rapidly. She lacks repose."

Then opportunity for further criticism was lost. Mrs. Norcross was coming towards them, followed by a tray bearer. She swooped down upon them smiling:

"You are neither eating nor drinking! This is abominable."

"No; we were gossiping, and about you."

"About me?"

She clasped two jeweled hands to her pink ears. The diamonds that flashed upon them were priceless family gems. "It is the left one that burns. You were saying naughty things about me."

"On the contrary. We were saying that Eugene was always a most fortunate man. But—Bennett is trying to catch your eye. He has a card there. One does not need cards to-day."

Mrs. Norcross turned towards the butler, who was standing behind her extending a card and wearing his most impassive facial expression. She flushed under this implication of social ignorance, and made no motion towards taking the card:

"I am at home to all my friends to-day, Bennett."

"This is not a friend, madam. It is a person."

"Then I am not at home to her."

"She insists upon seeing you. She would not go. She has written something on the card. I have shown her into Mr. Norcross' study."

Mrs. Norcross lifted the card from the salver. It was one of the sort Bennett always kept in the drawer of the hall rack for emergencies. There was nothing written on it but a name:

"Nora."

A slight tremor, as slight as the waving of a willow wand when a rude wind shakes it suddenly, passed through her frame, leaving her color a shade fainter, and her voice a trifle less resonant in its gay clear tones:

"Presently."

She waved Bennett out of her presence with that one softly-spoken word, and once more gave her exclusive attention to Mr. Norcross' relatives. She had a favor to ask of both of them:

"Would dear Mrs. Delany come to her on next Monday and dine en famille? She and Eugene could not agree upon the location of the conservatory. They needed an umpire. Eugene was positively autocratic.

And

"Would dear Mrs. Norcross make one at the theater party she was getting up for Irving's first night?"

Then, with joyish thanks, and an adieu waved from the tips of her pearl-sticked ostrich-feather fan, she turned from them flashing and smiling, and, gradually making her way to the velvet portiers that separated the parlors from the rear of the house, she disappeared behind them.

"Wonderful!" Mrs. Delany exclaimed, in tones of genuine admiration, as the velvet draperies fell softly together once more, shutting out the radiant vision.

"What?"

"Amelia's self-control. The card that Bennett brought her agitated her excessively. She had twisted it into a perfect corkscrew before you had made up your mind about the theater party. The person is not welcome."

"That, at least, goes then to prove that Eugene did not marry a provincial."

"I yield that point. But one would like to know a little something of the antecedents of one's own brother's wife."

If it had been Mrs. Delany's privilege to go with her sister-in-law into the presence of the person who was patiently waiting in the study, her curiosity might have been amply if not agreeably satisfied on the score of antecedents.

It was John Lorimer's wife who sat there waiting for the tardy coming of her sister Amelia, Ninette's mother. As the radiant young thing who had just successfully run the gauntlet of several score of critical eyes flitted into the dimmer region of Mr. Norcross' study, Nora stood up confused and bewildered.

They kissed each other, and they called each other "Norrie" and "Mellie," but, even as their embracing arms fell apart, the look of pain and bewilderment deepening on Mrs. Lorimer's face, she recognized that she was looking at her sister over a yawning abyss.

"I don't understand at all, Amelia! I have been trying to find you for a month. When I heard that you were Mrs. Eugene Norcross, I grew more utterly bewildered than ever. What does it mean? You cannot—have—"

"My letter was explicit enough, heaven knows!" Mrs. Norcross interrupted her rudely, laughed nervously, and settled herself on the other end of Nora's sofa.

"Your letter?"

"Yes—my letter, in which I told you the whole truth. I thought it would be safest. When I sent Ninette to you and told you I was going to Europe with that old woman as her paid companion, I told you that I could not take Ninette with me, because it was only on the understanding that I had no ties she would have me. She said she wanted no tear-shedding females about her. You knew all that before."

"Well. I thought no wrong of it, either."

"But I did not tell you the whole truth, Nora. If that old woman had not been Eugene Norcross' mother, and if he had not been going over with her, I never would have taken the position. It all turned out splendidly. The old lady died in Nice. I had seen none of her family, but her son, on this side. I came back Mrs. Eugene Norcross. When I wrote you from Paris that I was going on the stage, it was to prevent you from hunting me up, ma chere. I knew your horror of stage people. One cannot hope to succeed in life—succeed as I have—" she glanced comprehensively about her—"if one dare not finesse a little, even with one's own sister. As for the child, she was always much fonder of you than she was of me. I wrote you a long letter three weeks ago. I told you in that letter that I did not mean Ninette should be a pecuniary burden to you."

Nora put her hand to her head with a distracted gesture:

"I grow more bewildered at every word, Amelia. I never got your letter. I have heard from you but once since the day Celeste came to me with your little girl, bringing the letter telling me you were going to Europe as a companion. That once was when you wrote me you were going on the stage. I cried over that letter, Mellie, and I prayed so hard that you might be kept pure and sweet."

Mrs. Eugene Norcross smiled indulgently:

"A ruse, Norrie, my dear, but a necessary one. I knew your abhorrence of the stage, and I knew, or thought I knew, that if you believed me to be on the stage you would shun me as you would a leper."

"And you wanted me to shun you?"

"Yes."

A cold, hard look had come into the radiant young face.

"I, who have been mother and sister and teacher all in one to you, Mellie? I, who never wanted you even to try to support yourself at typewriting?"

"Yes."

"I, who loved you so dearly, Mellie, that it was only, as I fancied, to get justice done your child that I married John Lorimer after he'd asked me three times?"

"Yes."

It came monotonously from the full red lips which after each utterance Mrs. Norcross drew fiercely in under her glistening white teeth.

"But why?"

"I told you why in that letter."

"But I never got the letter, I tell you."

"Then I will have to go over the whole hateful chapter once more. But not here. This is Mr. Norcross's study, and he might come in unexpectedly."

She got up, almost dragging her sister with her.

"Why should Mr. Norcross not find me here?" Nora asked, resentfully. "I have a right to come and see my own sister, have I not, Amelia?"

Amelia made an irritated motion with her pretty hands:

"I have so much to tell you, Nora, and the house is so full of people. You must follow me. Some one might interrupt us."

She dropped her sister's hands, and, sweeping rapidly forward, led the way, by a rear staircase, to the upper floor, never once pausing in her graceful sinuous progress until they reached the small dressing-room, perfect in all its appointments, through the open door of which Nora got a glimpse into a bedroom fitted up with still more oriental splendor.

"Now! We are safe—quite safe! Eugene never intrudes here. We can talk comfortably."

She pushed Nora into an easy chair, and, seating herself close beside her, began nervously.

"I am sorry you failed to get that letter. It would have saved you this trip."

"No. I came to the city independently of any expectation of seeing you. I had believed you were on the stage. I had given you up for dead. I placed the child where its proper protectors would be obliged to care for it, and then—then— But I did not come here to talk about myself. Tell me all that you have kept from me so long, Amelia."

"I am married."

Mrs. Norcross was not looking at her sister now. Her eyes were down-dropt, and she was nervously twisting a heavy gold bangle around on her wrist.

"I see that for myself. When did Sibley Fairbanks die?"

"I don't know."

"Don't know! Don't know! You must know that he is dead, Amelia?"

"I don't know. Of course he is dead. Of course I know it. Wretch! deserter! unnatural monster! Was I to wear the willow all my life for a creature who defrauded me into a mock marriage, deserted me and his child—left us to starve or to worse?"

"But how could you marry another man? How dared you? Did you tell him the whole truth? Mr. Norcross, I mean."

Mrs. Norcross laughed again. There was none of the silvery merriment in the sound that the guests downstairs had heard before this person had intruded like a death's head at her feast. It was a ghastly sort of laugh, and, leaving her seat, she began pacing the narrow dressing-room with long restless strides. Suddenly she turned fiercely on Nora:

"Why did you come here, Nora Hemway? Why did you come here to spoil my beautiful, bright, gay life? The child would never miss me. She did not need me. I heard you had married that stupid John Lorimer and gone away to the country to live, and I was glad."

"Glad, Mellie?"

"Yes, glad! glad! glad! For Eugene Norcross never would have made me his wife, if he had not believed I was absolutely alone in the world. And I wrote to you, throwing myself on your mercy. I told you that my past must be a dead and buried past. I begged you to help me make it so. It was to avoid just such mischances as this that I wrote that letter. I told you all about the money I had put in the bank for the child. You might have let me be happy, Nora. God knows I have suffered enough in the past."

"How can one be happy living a lie, Mellie? How can you be happy without letting him know all about Sibley Fairbanks? You were innocent then Amelia, but you are guilty here—horribly guilty."

"Do you want me to kill you, Nora? I feel equal to it—quite equal to it—you wretched, puling moralist!"

She stopped in front of her sister, quivering from head to foot with passion. Every vestige of color had fled from her beautiful face, leaving it drawn and ghastly. Her small, jeweled hands were clinched until the pink nails penetrated the soft flesh. As she stood with her back to the chamber door, she looked quite equal to carrying her wild words into execution.

Nora, looking at the wildly excited creature more in alarm than in anger, became conscious of a third presence. A dark, stern face was framed momentarily in the doorway behind Amelia's back, then quickly withdrawn.

"There is some one in there!" she said, huskily, pointing toward the bedroom—"some one who has heard our talk."

If possible, Amelia's face grew yet paler. She sprang like some beautiful panther toward the open door, then stopped, paralyzed. Her voice sounded husky and feeble:

"Eugene! You here?"

"I am here, Who is your visitor, Mrs. Norcross?"

"A poor sewing woman."

She had disappeared within the room, and pushed the door after her. It did not close fully upon its hinges. Nora sat still, so absolutely dazed and wretched that it never occurred to her to put herself beyond the reach of the voices in the next room. Where, indeed, in this strange house, should she go?

"You are at home early, Eugene."

It was Amelia's voice. The effort to make it quite natural and soft was pitiably apparent to her sister's tortured ears.

It was not a pleasant voice that answered her:

"Yes, I am at home early. I came home to give my wife some advice." There was a concentration of wrath in the voice that set Nora's heart beating with apprehension.

"Advice for me, Eugene?"

"Yes, Mrs. Norcross, for you." Then followed the rustling of some papers. "The next time you write letters containing secrets touching upon your own immaculate past, be more careful, Mrs. Norcross. Doubtless your own perfumed stationery was inadequate to this bulk, but it was a clumsy mistake to inclose your communication to your 'dear Norrie' in one of my business envelopes. Perhaps you have never noticed the explicit printed directions for its return to Eugene Norcross, 17 Carondelet street, or perhaps, again, you did not calculate the chances of non-delivery. Such mishaps are unfortunate."

Another silent moment. Then Amelia, in the voice of a frightened child:

"And that letter came back to you?"

"And that letter came back to me."

"And you have read it?"

"And I have read it."

"Then you know everything."

"I know everything."

"What are you going to do?"

In the dreadful silence that followed, Nora's sense of honor wrenched her into action. She must put herself beyond the sound of that disgraceful altercation. With her hand upon the knob, she paused involuntarily. Eugene Norcross was answering his wife's last question: "What am I going to do about it? By G—d, what I ought to do is—kill you."

"A bully and a coward," said Nora, scornfully, as she closed the dressing-room door behind her. "But the provocation has been tremendous."

The chatter of women's voices, the clatter of teacups, and the overpowering scent of tuberoses floated upward to her as she stood hesitatingly on the landing of the staircase, scarcely knowing how best and quickest to make her escape from this gilded closet with its hideous skeleton. She breathed more freely when she was once more fairly in the street, outside of Amelia's home.

Amelia's home!—she repeated the words bitterly as she hurried down-town towards the dingy boarding-house which she called her home.

Coming down to its dreary breakfast table the next morning, she found the boarders in a state of horrified curiosity, exchanging morning papers from one side the greasy tablecloth to the other.

"What is it?" she asked, languidly, as her nearest table neighbor laid the paper down before her plate.

"Read for yourself! The most perfectly shocking thing anybody ever heard of. And she was so young and so perfectly beautiful. I remember the very last time I saw her driving out towards the Jockey club, I said to Mr. Miller—"

But Nora was reading for herself. And before what Mrs. Miller said to Mr. Miller was put on record, her head had fallen suddenly forward upon the crumpled morning paper. She had fainted. What she read for herself was simply some hideous staring head lines:

A FOUL AND MYSTERIOUS MURDER
ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN
IN THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS
FOUND DEAD IN HER OWN LIBRARY.
ONE OF OUR WEALTHIEST MEN, EUGENE NORCROSS,
SAID TO BE ALMOST INSANE
OVER THE DEATH
OF HIS
LOVELY YOUNG WIFE.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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Begin Now---Send in Your Contributions to The Caucasian.

It has been more than a year since the most commanding figure, and magnetic force in the reform movement was called upon by an inscrutable providence, to lay down the great work that he was doing for humanity. No man in the organization (and few in the whole country) have had an equal place in the hearts of the people. And while this is his highest tribute and his proudest monument, yet we should give some evidence of our esteem and admiration for him. In the past North Carolina has not done her duty in this respect. Let every Allianceman, and every lover of the great principles of truth and justice (as embodied in the demands of the Alliance) resolve, that before another year shall have passed, that a plain but fitting and imposing marble shaft shall mark the resting place of L. L. Polk. Let us not delay this matter, but begin now. At the State Alliance just as it was a bout to adjourn THE CAUCASIAN set the ball in motion by taking up an impromptu collection for that purpose, which amounted to $35,90. THE CAUCASIAN will receive contributions to this fund, publish the names of the contributors and the amount contributed, and receipt for the same. tf

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Door Keeper—Geo. T. Lane, Greensboro.
Assistant Door Keeper—H. E. King, Peanut.
Seargeant-at-Arms—J. R. Handcock, Greensboro.
State Business Agent—W. H. Worth, Raleigh.
Trustee Business Agency Fund—W. A. Grantham, Machpelah.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE NORTH CAROLINA EARMERS' STATE ALLIANCE.

Marion Butler, Goldsboro; J. J. Long, Eoka; A. F. Hileman, Concord.

STATE ALLIANCE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE

N. M. Culbreth, Whiteville; John Brady, Gatesville; John Graham, Ridgeway.

IS HE A TRAITOR?

An Offer to Shake Hands over the Robbing and Oppression of the People.

Mr. Murat Halstead, commenting on the change of Mr. Cleveland since the election, says:

"The President has held out a hand to the Republicans to be shaken on the understanding that if help can be found in the Republican party to carry the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law there will be no hurry to repeal the McKinley law, for after all the 'only menace' of our welfare is not protection or reciprocity, but the paying of gold for silver and the meddlesomeness of the silver cranks?" tf.

Four hundred years ago only 7 metals were known, now there are 51.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE LITTLE HOUSE IN THE GARDEN.

I. BEARS.

A brown bear was the first tenant; in fact, it was built for him. And this is the way it happened:

A man and his wife were driving through the woods up among the mountains, and hearing a queer sound, looked about them till they spied two baby bears in a tree.

"Those must be the cubs of the old bear that was killed last week," said Mr. Hitchcock, much interested at once.

"Poor little things! how will they get on without their mother? They seem so frightened, and cry like real babies," said the kind woman.

"They will starve if we don't take care of them. I'll shake them down; you catch them in your shawl and we'll see what we can do for them."

So Mr. Hitchcock climed up the tree, to the great dismay of the two orphans, who growled funny little growls and crept as far out on the branch as they dared.

"Shake softly, John, or they will fall and be killed," cried the wife, holding out her shall for this new kind of fruit to fall into.

Down they came, one after the other, and at first were too frightened to fight; so Mr. Hitchcock bundled them up safely in the wagon, and Mrs. Hitchcock soothed their alarm by gentle pattings and motherly words, till they ceased to struggle, and cuddled down to sleep like two confiding puppies, than which they were not much larger.

Mr. Hitchcock kept the hotel that stood at the foot of the king of the mountains, and in summer the house was full of people; so he was glad of any new attraction, and the little bears were the delight of many children. At first, Tom and Jerry trotted and tumbled about like frolicsome puppies, and led easy lives,—petted, fed, and admired, till they grew so big and bold that, like other young creatures, their pranks made mischief as well as fun.

Tom would steal all the good things he could lay his paws on in kitching or dining-room, and cook declared she couldn't have the rascal loose; for whole pans of milk vanished, sheets of ginger-bread were found in his den under the back steps, and nearly every day he was seen scrambling off with booty of some sort, while the fat cook waddled after, scolding and shaking the poker at him, to the great amusement of the boarders on the piazza. People bore with him a long time; but when, one day, after eating all he liked, he took a lively trot down the middle of the long dinner-table, smashing right and left as he scampered off, with a terrible clatter of silver, glass, and china; his angry master declared he wouldn't have such doings, and chained him to a post on the lawn. Here he tugged and growled dismally, while good little Jerry frisked gayly about, trying to understand what it all meant.

But presently his besetting sin got him into trouble likewise. He loved to climb, and was never happier than when scrambling up the rough posts of the back piazza to bask in the sun on the roof above, peeping down with his sharp little eyes at the children, who could not follow. He roosted in trees like a fat brown bird, and came tumbling down unexpectedly on lovers who sought quiet nooks to be romantic in. He explored the chimneys and threw into them any trifle he happened to find,—for he was a rogue, and fond of stealing hats, balls, dolls, or any small article that came in his way. But the fun he liked best was to climb in at the chamber windows and doze on the soft beds; for Jerry was a luxurious fellow and scorned the straw of his own den. This habit annoyed people much, and the poor little bear often came bundling out of windows, to the accompaniment of a whack from an old gentleman's cane, or a splash of water thrown at him by some irate servant-girl.

One evening, when there was a dance, and every one was busy downstairs, Jerry took a walk on the roof, and being sleepy, looked about for a cozy bed in which to take a nap. Two brothers occupied one of these rooms, and both were Jerry's good friends, especially the younger. Georgie was fast asleep, as his dancing day had not yet begun, and Charley was waltzing away downstairs; so Jerry crept into bed and nestled beside his playmate, who was too sleepy to do anything but roll over, thinking the big brother had come to bed.

By and by Charley did come up, late and tired, and having forgotten a lamp, undressed in the moonlight, observing nothing till about to step into bed; then, finding something rolled up in the clothes, he thought it a joke of the other boys, and catching up a racquet, began to bang away at the suspicious bundle. A scene of wild confusion followed, for Jerry growled and clawed and could not get out; Georgie awoke, and thinking that his bed-fellow was his brother being abused by some frolicsome mate, held on to Jerry, defending him bravely, till a rent in the sheet allowed a shaggy head to appear, so close to his own that the poor child was painfully reminded of Red Riding Hood's false grandmother. Charley was speechless with laughter at this discovery, and while Jerry bounced about the bed snarling and hugging pillows as he tried to get free, the terrified Georgie rushed down the hall screaming, "The wolf! the wolf!" till he gained a refuge in his mother's room.

Out popped night-capped heads; anxious voices cried, "Is it fire?" and in a moment the house was astir. The panic might have been serious if Jerry had not come galloping down-stairs, hotly pursued by Charley in his night-gown, still waving his weapon at the poor beast, and howling, "He was in my bed! He frightened Georgie!"

Then the alarmed ladies and gentlemen laughed and grew calm, while the boys all turned out and hunted Jerry up stairs and down, till he was captured and ignominiously lugged away to be tied in the barn.

That prank sealed his fate, and he went to join his brother in captivity. Here they lived for a year, and went to housekeeping in a den in the bank, with a trough for their food, and a high, knotted pole to climb on. They had many visitors, and learned a few tricks, but were not happy, for they longed to be free, and the older they grew, the more they sighed for the forest where they were born.

The second summer something happened that parted them forever. Among the children who came to the hotel that year with their parents, were Fred and Fan Howard, two jolly young persons of twelve and fourteen. Of course, the bears were very interesting, and Fred tried their tempers by tormenting them, while Fan won their hearts with cake and nuts, candy and caresses.

Tom was Fred's favorite, and Jerry was Fan's. Tom was very intelligent, and covered himself with glory by various exploits. One was taking off the boards which roofed the den, so that the sun should dry the dampness after a rain; and he carefully replaced them at night. Any dog who approached the trough had his ears smartly boxed, and meddlesome boys were hugged till they howled for mercy. He danced in a way to convulse the soberest, and Fred taught him to shoulder arms in imitation of a stout old soldier of the town with so droll an effect, that the children rolled on the grass shouting with laughter when the cap was on, and the wooden gun was flourished by the clumsy hero at word of command.

Jerry had no accomplishments, but his sweet temper made him many friends. He allowed the doves to eat with him, the kittens to frolic all over his back, and was never rough with the small people who timidly offered him buns which he took verp gently from their little hands. But he pined in captivity, refused his food, and lay in his den all day, or climed to the top of the pole and sat there looking off to the cool, dark forest with such a pensive air that Fan said it made her heart ache to see him. Just before the season ended, Jerry disappeared. No one cold imagine how the chain broke, but gone he was, and—to Fan's satisfaction and Tom's great sorrow—he never came back. Tom mourned for his brother, and Mr. Hitchcock began to talk of killing Tom, for it would not do to let two bears loose in the neighborhood, as they sometimes killed sheep and did much harm.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Young Folks' Post Office.

GLENMORE, N. C., MR. EDITOR.—I am glad to see the Children's corner reviving. Will some one be so very kind as to send me the piece of poetry "Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine." Do not let this column die. Success to THE CAUCASIAN, and its editor.

MATTIE E. STRICKLAND.

Onslow County.

MR. EDITOR.—I like THE CAUCASIAN very much, I am a little girl eleven years of age, my papa takes THE CAUCASIAN and are delighted with it and gives it much praise, I have three sisters and one brother, they are all pleased with it.

Your unknown friend,
NETTIE REDD.

Green County.

JASON N. C., MR. EDITOR.—Here comes another boy who wants to join the happy circle if you will allow it. I have been wanting to write for some time but feared it would find its way to the waste basket. I would like to correspond with some of the boys in their teens, some that do not mind talking politics. As this is my first letter I will not write more for fear I will not hear from it again. Hurrah for THE CAUCASIAN and its editor.

I am your unknown friend,
D. T. FERRELL.

JOSON N. C., Sept 11th '93.—MR. EDITOR.—It is with pleasure I attempt to write the "children's corner and join the happy circle of boys and girls. I have not seen many letters in the young folks column, I fear we have not been doing our duty, lets try and have a column filled next week. I will ask the boys and girls a few questions. What and where is the shortest verse in the Bible? Who invented the telescope and who discovered the Pacific Ocean? With much love to the editor and his bride.

I am your little friend,
LUCY BARRON.

A NATIONAL CURRENCY THE BEST.

In a speech in the Senate in 1837, John C. Calhoun said:

"It appears to me, after bestowing the best reflection I can give no subject, that no convertible paper—that is, paper whose credit rests on a promise to pay—is suitable for currency. Bank paper is cheap to those who make it, but dear, very dear, to those who use it. On the other hand, a national currency, while it would greatly facilitate its financial operation, would cost nothing or next to nothing, and would, of course, add much to the cost of production, which would give to every branch of our industries great advantages both at home and abroad. And I now undertake to affirm without the least fear I can be answered, that a paper issued by the government, with a simple promise to receive it for all dues would form a perfect paper circulation which could not be abused by the government; that it would be as uniform in value as the metals themselves; and I shall be able to prove that it is within the constitution and powers of congress to use such a paper according to the most rigid rule of construing the constitution." (tf.)

THE CAUCASIAN is an eye opener every week. You can not afford to do without it.

PURE DEMOCRACY.

PEOPLE'S PARTY PLATFORM.

Adopted at the Omaha Conference of Laboring People, July 4, 1892.

Assembled upon the one hundred and sixteenth anniversary of the declaration of independence, the People's party of America, in their first national convention, invoking upon their action the blessing of Almighty God, puts forth in the name and on behalf of the people of this country, the following preamble and declaration of principles:

The conditions which surround us best justify our co-operation. We meet in the midst of a nation brought to the verge of moral, political and material ruin. Corruption dominates the ballot box, the legislatures, the congress, and touches even the ermine of the bench. The people are demorlized. Most of the State have been compelled to isolate the voters at the polling places to prevent universal intimidation or bribery. The newspapers are largely subsidized or muzzeled, public opinion silenced, business prostrated, our homes covered with mortgages, labor impoverished, and the land concentrating in the hands of the capitalists. The urban workmen are denied the right of organization for self-protection; imported pauperized labor beats down their wages; a hireling standing army, unrecognized by our laws, is established to shoot them down, and they are rapidly degenerating into European conditions. The fruits of the toil of millions are bodly stolen to build up colossal fortunes for a few, unprecedented in the history of mankind, and the possessors of these, in turn, despise the republic and endanger liberty. From the same prolific mode of governmental injustice we breed the two great classes—tramps and millionaires.

The national power to create money is appropriated to enrich bondholders. A vast public debt payable in legal tender currency has been funded into gold-bearing bonds, thereby adding millions to the burdens of the people.

THE OLD PARTIES ARRAIGNED.

Silver which has been accepted as coin since the dawn of history, has been demonetized to add to the purchasing power of gold by decreasing the value of all forms of property, as well as human labor, and the supply of currency is purposely abridged to fatten usurers, bankrupt enterprises and enslave industry. A vast conspiracy against mankind has been organized on two continents and is rapidly taking possession of the world. If not met and overthrown at once it forebodes terrible social convulsions, the destruction of civilization, or the establishment of an absolute despotism.

We have witnessed for more than a century the struggles of the two great political parties for power and plunder, while grievious wrongs have been inflicted upon the suffering people. We charge that the controlling influences dominating both these parties have permitted the exising dreadful conditions to develop without serious effort to prevent or retrain them. Neither do they now promise us any substantial reform. They have agreed together to ignor in the coming campaign every issue but one. They propose to drown the outeries of plundered people with the uproar of a sham battle over the tariff, so that capitalists, corporations, national banks, ring, trust, watered stock, the demonetization af silver and the oppressions of the usurers may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes, wives and children on the alter of Mammon; to destroy the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the millionaries.

Assembled on the anniversary of the birthday of the nation, and filled with the spirit of the grand generation who established our independence, we seek to restore the government of the republic to the hands of "the plain people," with which class it originated.

THE WAR IS OVER.

We assert our purposes to be identical with the purposes of the national constitution—"To form a more perfect union, establish justice, insur domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty for ourselves and our posterity." We declare that this republic can only endure as a free government while built upon the love of the whole people for each other and for the nation: that it cannot be pinned together by bayonets; that the civil war is over, and that every passion and resentment which grew out of it must die with it, and that we must be in fact, as we are in name, one united brotherhood of freemen.

Our country finds itself confronted by conditions for which there is no precedent in the history of the world—our annual agricultural productions amount to billions of dollars in value, which must within a few weeks or months be exchanged for billions of dollars of commodities consumed in their production; the existing currency supply is wholly inadequate to make this exchange; the results are falling prices, the formation of combines and rings and the impoverishment of the producing classes. We pledge ourselves that if given power we will labor to correct these evils by wise and reasonable legislation in accordance with the terms of our platform.

We believe that the power of government—in other words, of the people—should be expanded (as in the case the postal service) as rapidly and as far as the good sense of an intelligent people and the teachings of experience shall justify, to the end that oppression, injustice and poverty shall eventually cease in the land.

THREEFOLD DECLARATION.

While our sympaties as a party of reform are naturally upon the side of every proposition which will tend to make men intelligent, virtuous and temperate, we nevertheless regard these questions important as they are, as secondary to the great issue now pressing for solution, and upon which not only our individual prosperity but the very existence of free institutions depend; and we ask all men to first help us to determine whether we are to have a republic to administer before we differ as to the conditions upon which it is to be administered, believing that the forces of reform this day organized will never cease to move forward until every wrong is remedied and equal rights and equal privileges securely established for all the men and women of the country, therefore—

1. That the union of the forces of the United States be consummated, shall be perpetual. May its spirit into all hearts for the the republic and the mankind.

2. Wealth belongs to creates it, and every dollar from industry without is robbery. "If any neither shall he eat." of rural and civic labor same; their enemies are come when the railroad will either own the people must own them, the government enter upon of owning and managing railroads we should favor ment to the constitution all persons engaged in ment service shall be a civil service regulation rigid character, so as to increase of the power administration by the additional government

PLATFORM PLANKS.

1. We demand a rency, safe, sound, and sued by the general a full legal tender for all lic and private, and that use of banking corporations equitable and efficient tribution, direct to the tax not exceeding 2 provided, as set forth in treasury plan of the Farmance, or some better system payments in discharge of tions for public improvements.

a. We demand free and coinage of silver and present legal ratio of 16 to 1.

b. We demand that the of circulating medium be increased to not less than capita.

c. We demand a graduated come tax.

d. We believe that the the country should be kept as possible in the hands of ple, and hence we demand State and national revenue limited to the necessary the government, economically and honestly administered.

1, We demand that postings bands be established government for the safe the earnings of the people facilitate exchange.

2. Transportation being of change and a public the government should operate the railroads in the of the people.

a. The telegraph and like the post-office system necessity for the transport news, should be owned and in by the government in the of the people.

3. The land, including national resources of wealth heritage of all the should not be monopolized ulative purpose, and alien of land should be prohibited land now held by railroads corporations in excess of their needs, and all lands now aliens, should be reclaimed by government and held for actlers only.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE PLATFORM.

Whereas other questions been presented for our consideration we hereby submit the following as a part of the platform of ple's party, but as resolutions pressive of the sentiment of vention:

1. Resolved, That we free ballot and a fair count elections and pledge ourselves secure it to every legal voter Federal intervention through adoption by the State of the verted Australian or secret system.

2. Resolved, That the derived from a graduated tax should be applied to the tion of the burden of taxation resting upon the domestic industry of this country.

3. Resolved, That we pledge support to fair and liberal pay to Ex-Union soldiers and sailors.

4. Resolved, That we the fallacy of protecting labor under the present which opens our ports to the and criminal classes of the and crowds out our wageand we denounce the present tive laws against contract labor demand the further restriction undesirable immigration.

5. Resolved, That we sympathize with the effort of ized workingmen to shorten hours of labor and demand enforcement of the existing hour law on government ask that a penalty, clause be to the said law.

6. Resolved, That we maintenance of a large army of mercenaries, known Pinkerton system as a our liberties, and we denabolition; and we condemn cent invasion of the Wyoming by the hiered plutocracy, assisted by Federficials.

7. Resolved, That we to the favorable consideration people and the reform press islative system known as the tive and referendum.

8. Resolved, That we constitutional provision limiting office of President and Vice dent to one term, and providing the election of Senators United States by a direct vote people.

9 Resolved, That we oppose subsidy or national aid to any vate corporation for any purpose.

"GROSS ABUSES"

That are Bringing Contempt and Upon a Dishonored Party—The Party Better Than the Ballot Defiing Democratic Party.

[Wilmington Messenger, May,

We take leave just here to ate our well considered, honest ion that North Carolina now very much in need of a good tion Law—the Australian other. Gross abuses have crept that are dishonoring to the party will bring contempt and ruin upon if persisted it. We know calm able, high-toned gentlemen who unswervingly Democratic, who prefer the triumph of the Third ty to the triumph of the Demby resorting to low, dangerous structive methods at the ballot They have said so in our hearing They believe that Third party a less evil than ballot abuses. us have reform here."